THE

MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE MAGAZINE

MARCH, 1942

FAITH AT FIRST HAND*

Saul dressed David in his own clothing, put a bronze helmet on his head, and clad him in a coat of mail. David buckled his sword over his coat and tried to walk, but in vain, for he was not used to such armour. So David said to Saul, I cannot move with these; for I have not proved them.—I SAMUEL xvii. 38, 39.

Every now and then in history there comes to a nation a test of its moral and spiritual resources—a great strain, whether through war or famine or a political crisis; and there is a sifting of the strength of the nation like the run on a bank's resources at a time of panic.

What matters then is not the genius of one or two leaders—their cleverness cannot save a nation—but rather the moral and spiritual resources that have been built up in every family throughout the years and decades before the crisis.

What can happen to a nation, can happen to a community, or a college, or a family, or an individual. Life goes along smoothly for months, and then comes the sudden strain, the critical time. What matters then is not the sudden repentance and return to God. What counts is the quality of human life as it stands up to the test.

The people of Israel loved to look back to their heroes because they were men who, in the critical hour of their nation's life, stood the strain, and so became the deliverers of their nation.

Moses, Saul, David—these were not men of a professionally governing class; they were shepherds, country folk, whose way of life had fitted them for the tremendous responsibility which God gave them. They were chosen because of the fibre that had been woven into them during years of preparation.

When David came forward and offered himself, it was at a time when the nation was fighting its traditional foe. And what they needed was a champion. A champion is not necessarily a man of extraordinary strength, but he must be a man of imagination and vision, and one ready to take responsibility when he is needed. Those are the qualities which cannot be acquired; they must grow out of the way a man meets his day-to-day experiences.

* A Sermon preached at the College Service by the Rev. R. S. Macnicol, Nov. 9, 1941.

And so we see David, coming to Saul in the hour of his nation's need—ready and eager. He had his credentials, his character certificate (*vv.* 34-36). Saul was satisfied with that. But he thought he would give David better weapons, to equip him better, and so he tried him with his own armour, his bronze helmet, his coat of mail, his sword and all. David tried them on, and finally said, 'I cannot go with these, for I have not proved them'. And he took them off, picked up the familiar, well-tested weapon that he had used so often, and went off to do the job.

No wonder this old story was treasured by the people: it is full of meaning for us to-day.

I

David was sure only of his own weapons.

There was nothing wrong with Saul's armour; it was most up-to-date, the finest bronze. Only it didn't fit David.

It is a reminder of the fact that our life here in a Christian College is meant to free us from second-hand living and thinking. Think of our Master Himself. What the people loved about Him was just that He taught as one having authority and not as the Scribes. He gave Himself to them, to us. He stood head and shoulders above the Scribes—Yes, and above all teachers, because His teaching was and is Himself, and people who want His teaching must first meet and love Himself.

Life in the Christian College is meant to make us sure of our own faith. You hear the pickers, the servants, old students who left us 40 years ago, saying, 'Our College,' நம்ப காலேஜ், and you know that something has happened to make them say that,—something more than the payment of fees.

And the fact that is going to give us new life and a new quality of thinking here is not just that 'Christ died for the ungodly'—but 'He died for me'. 'I am His and He is mine.'

Our time at College will be fruitful, will be a real training and preparation, if that happens to us here. And the test of it comes on the day when there is a real conflict between what God wants—and what I want. On that day all our theories about religion will fail, all our prayers will be meaningless, unless we are ready to say, 'What God wants, that will I do'.

II

David was sure only of the weapons he had proved.

He was offered the most effective weapons that Saul had at his disposal, and yet he discarded them and took instead his old sling. He knew that sling—he had used it against lions and bears many a time,—it had been in his hand continually while he was doing his job. He had used it on countless occasions when no one was watching him, and so he had proved its value.

> 'The Lord that delivered me out of the paw of the lion and out of the paw of the bear, he will deliver me out of the hand of this Philistine.'

College life is not real life; but it is a time in which we can prove our weapons, and we can begin by proving them against ourselves, and using them from day to day. There are plenty of opportunities. The student who

wants to meet his Goliaths in politics, has first to meet his lions and bears in Hall. Of what use are his weapons if they are not proved there?

And we must begin with ourselves, with the weapons of our warfare, as St. Paul said,

> 'Casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.'—II Cor. x. 5.

Are we practising that kind of discipline with our thoughts? It means real practice—taking every thought that is not loving, not clean, and casting it out before it gets a grip of us and leads us to action. It means cutting away prejudices against other people, laziness, pride in our achievements, a daily use of the weapons of integrity and sincerity that Christ puts in our hand.

Again, we can really only do it by watching Christ and learning beside Him—seeing the way He disciplined Himself, understanding with Him how to face temptation, how to set our faces stedfastly as He did, to do what God wants us to do. 'Watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation'—do you remember when He said that? It was in the garden of Gethsemane after the most terrible battle of his life was almost over and almost won. These days in College are given to us that we may prove our weapons, our faith, our prayer, our gift of the Spirit, in Hall life, Hall politics, the discipline of study, the temptations and fears and selfishness that hinder the Kingdom of God in our social life. If we do not prove them here, when will they be proved? As the old hymn puts it:

'Each victory will help you some other to win.'

And one day, because of the victories that Christ is able to win in us here, small though they be, one day there will be the opportunity 'in the wider arena of life' of using a weapon that has grown familiar to our hands.

III

David had the only effective weapon for that situation.

A sling and five smooth stones from the brook! How utterly futile! Goliath certainly despised it. 'Am I a dog, that you come to me with a stick?' Yes, but David came to his enemy with much more than a stick, much more than all the armaments in the world; he came with the fearlessness and faith of one who had been delivered from danger before, and who knew that God had never failed him. He came with an eye and an arm steadied by that faith, and under God's guidance, his feeble weapon found the weak spot in his enemy's defence, and overthrew him.

Today, the weapon God has given us is the sword of the Spirit, the word of God. It was that weapon of which Luther sang, when he wrote:

And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

It is a weapon which goes straight to the mark and finds the weak spot in the enemy. How often, when we are puzzled and anxious about many things we turn to prayer as a last resort and may be waste hours in worry, when all the time God is waiting to lead us straight to the needed solution!

How often a committee is appointed to find 'ways and means of settling a dispute', and its findings leave roots and tangles of resentment and bitterness behind, all of which could have been 'quickly slain' by a word, if the people in the dispute had honestly faced God's word to themselves!

IV

The sword of the Spirit,—you know the only way to use it is to turn it against ourselves first; and to help others to do so. It is the weapon that cuts past all arguments and excuses, right into the root of selfishness that is at the heart.

I saw a man using it last week in an ugly situation, the kind of situation which is the despair of good people; where two or three men self-deceived, try to do good to others without dealing first with their own pride. I saw that weapon used, and two quarrelling men, after kneeling to ask God's forgiveness, went off together to work for co-operation. I have seen a family divided by distrust and selfishness, coming together to hear God's word, but not before they were willing to endure the pain of this weapon.

> 'For the word of God is full of life and power, and is keener than the sharpest two edged sword. It pierces even to the severance of the soul and spirit . . . it can discern the secret thoughts and purposes of the heart.'—Heb. iv. 12.

It is very likely that a good many of the young men in the Israelite army counted David a pretty lucky fellow that day: he was chosen and they were not. His own brother, like other elder brothers, was embarrassed and angry with him and told him to go home.

David was Israel's chosen man that day. But was it just his luck? Was it not rather because he was trained and ready and full of faith, as a result of those hidden years with the sheep when he dealt with his lions and bears by himself, using just the simple weapons which God had given him?

That has always been the way with the great heroes of God, as they grew from boyhood to manhood and fought their temptations and learned to overcome.

V

This is our training time: in these days of experiment and judgment and testing in College. There is one way, the way of second-hand opinions, of second-hand religion, of shelter behind convention, tradition, postponing our decision.

Sooner or later that armour of Saul, however real it may have been for others, will fail us, and, if we have nothing real of our own we shall be defenceless.

But these are great days—these days of experiment, and preparation; think of the daily opportunities given to us by God, for trying out the way of love and honesty;

> 'Count it all joy when you fall into various temptations. Be assured that the testing of your faith leads to power of endurance; only let endurance do its full work so that you may become perfect and complete, deficient in nothing.'—James i. 2.

The secret of our training lies in Him who was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin.

Let Christ prove these things for us. Live with Him until He knows everything about our Hall life, our study, our secret failures. And He who endured the Cross despising the shame, will win the victory in us.

SONNET

By L. M. Turner, *5 Hons., Br. vii.*

Futility sits playing with her old
Red gems of pain and death; and through my mind
Shrill sings old Memory like a wind gone blind,
Stirring past sorrow and the faded gold
Of days remembered — dead-leav'd pageantry
Whirling to emptiness! Each scared hour comes
Screaming its hate as War's dull, distant drums
Thunders an ending for humanity.

A dream I cling to, mighty God I see
Thee battling with vast evil in her forts,
Dream more real than our reality,
When gold eves hold their hosts of silent thoughts
And dying grandeur in the sunset's courts
Glows new with splendour from futurity.

THE PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

Among students of literature it was at one time keenly debated whether the main function of a writer was to delight or to instruct, or whether both functions were of equal importance and must be combined. At this College Day meeting, the tendency of recent years has been towards a separation of those two functions, the Chairman and other speakers being expected to delight us, to amuse us, to inspire us, to uplift us, while the Principal, happily, is considered to have done his duty if he produces, and reads with reasonable audibility, a solid, sober, neatly-typed Annual Report.

Before proceeding to carry out this duty, may I be permitted, Mr. Chairman, to associate myself, and the staff and students of the College, with the congratulations which have been offered to you on your appointment as Mayor of Madras. The College has long prided itself on its prolific output of distinguished men. No ministry in Madras has ever attempted to carry the responsibilities of Government without a strong reinforcement of our *alumni*; every single University in South India has chosen one of us as its administrative head; and in these recent years we have been happy to see the City of Madras exhibiting the same discriminating taste. I have not studied the ancient history of this subject, but I know that one of the most distinguished Madras Mayors of recent years was Mr. Satyamurti, the President of the College Day Association, and now once more after a short interval a representative of our College is seated in the Mayoral chair. We offer you our congratulations and our good wishes for what must necessarily be a somewhat strenuous year, and I trust that, with the hearty co-operation of the Commissioner—also a former student of the College—you will be able to make it a memorable year in the history of the City of Madras.

In the little world of the College, life has proceeded for the most part normally in these most abnormal times. Early in the year, we sustained a grave loss in the sudden passing-away of our Professor of Chemistry and Curator, Mr. Barnes. He was a distinguished chemist and a distinguished botanist, and, as curator of the estate, he showed distinction of another order no less admirable. Going from us suddenly, he left a gap which will not easily be filled, but our chief thought should be of gratitude for the fidelity, the thoroughness, and the fastidious love of excellence, which, over a period of more than twenty years, he laid at the service of the College. The Philosophy Department also lost its professor when Dr. Butler accepted an important post under the Christian Literature Society. Dr. Butler had been with us for only three years, but in that time he had come to be respected as a clear and careful thinker, and the Philosophy Department lost in him a valued teacher. Apart from these two major changes, there is not much to be said about the staff of the College in 1941, except that Mr. Sabhesan, pillar of the College for so many years, was obliged to be absent for six months on account of illness but is now happily restored to us in good health and heart.

So much for staff ; as regards the students, the most outstanding fact is that there were more of them than ever ! We still set before ourselves as an ideal that the total number should be limited to 800, but, when 1400 or 1500 students apply for 400 places in the junior classes, it is not always possible to close the doors at the ideally correct point ; and other circumstances also have tended to make us reconcile ourselves to larger numbers for the time being. On the whole, the quality of the entrants was good—as indeed it ought to be when they are selected from such a large number of applicants—but I have one grievance, and I think it is shared by most of my colleagues. We think it is a pity that so many clever boys are sent out from school, supposed to be ready for college, at an age when they are in fact not fit for college life in any proper sense of the term. The schools, I know, have their own difficulties in this matter; it is not always they who are responsible for boys being ready for admission to the IV Form at the age of 11 or 12 ; but surely some system of age-bars could be devised which would discourage the too-rapid coaching of clever boys by private tutors and the rewarding of excessively precocious infants with the doubtful blessing of double-promotions. I should be glad if it were laid down by the University that nobody could be admitted to college below the age of 16, but, as it is, many of the best-qualified applicants for the Junior Intermediate Class are 14½ or 15 years of age, and the unfortunate fact is that while they are well-qualified on the academic side they are too young to be treated as University students. I think it is not generally realised by those who dislike the idea of age-restriction, that the failure to impose them does create quite serious problems within the colleges, and tends to make the Intermediate Classes more like High School Classes than they ought to be.

Academically, the year 1941 maintained the high standard of 1940. In the Intermediate Examination, 65% of the candidates passed completely and there were 35 First Classes. As usual, half of the candidates who took Mathematics passed in the First Class, and while nobody will grudge them their success, it must be said that, by comparison with this group, the examiners make it too difficult for students of the History and Natural Science groups to secure recognition. There seems to be no reason why it should be made two or three times easier for a Mathematics student to secure a First Class than it is for students who take other subjects. In the B.A. Examination, our passes were in almost all subjects far above the university average, Physics being notable with a 90% pass as compared with the University average of 66% ; in the B.Sc. Part I Examination we were 20% above the University average ; and as regards the B.Sc. Part II Examination, similar successes were achieved, Chemistry in this case being the most distinguished, with 87% against the University average of 69%. In the B.Sc. Honours Examination only one of our 11 candidates failed to secure at least a Second Class, and neither in the B.Sc. Honours nor in the B.A. Honours Examinations were there any failures at all. 6 candidates were awarded First Class Honours degrees, 23 were awarded Second Class Honours, and 15 were awarded Third Classes.

So much for statistics. I am expected to supply them, and therefore I have supplied them, but I sometimes wish that there were less interest in

this matter of results in examinations. My ideal college would be one in which the lecturers gave their lectures, and the tutors gave such additional assistance as might reasonably be expected, and the students were then left to work for themselves, or, if they chose to do so, to refrain from working! That is the kind of college I should like to live in, and I see nothing unreasonable about the conception. It does not seem to me self-evident that it ought to be the function of a college to drill students, and cajole them, and bully them into working, if they do not choose to work, and I must say I sometimes wonder where some students are to learn those lessons of self-reliance and self-discipline which they must learn somewhere. But we live in an imperfect world, and there appears to be an almost unanimous agreement that the business of a college is not only to make learning available for its students, but if necessary to feed them with it forcibly. At the Intermediate stage, we have in a measure accepted this responsibility; or rather, I should say, we have accepted the responsibility of doing all we can by tutorial work, by test examinations, by personal advice, by regular reports to parents, by the imposition of fines for idleness, to encourage and stimulate students to study; and at the Degree stage we do our best to achieve the same object by methods more appropriate to maturer students.

In Athletics, things have continued to go well. The most satisfactory thing about it all is that a very large proportion of the students are playing something regularly, even though they may not be stars, but at the same time I can report that the College has also continued to do well in Inter-collegiate competitions. I need not catalogue all the various successes, but I may say that we still hold the championship in boxing, and in track and field sports, we did quite well in cricket, hockey, and basketball, and for (I think) the third year in succession we shared the football championship with the Engineering College. I think we are getting tired of this. We like the Engineering College all right, but we have no desire to be locked with them for ever in this close embrace, and next year we think of having the championship for ourselves—if we can.

The College contingent of the University Training Corps has continued to do excellent work. It is about 120 strong, and I can say from personal observations that, in discipline, in enthusiasm, and in general smartness, it is fully maintaining its own customary high standards. This is chiefly due to the leadership and example of Lieut. S. Parthasarathi to whom the College owes a debt of gratitude for the manner in which he carries on this work.

On former occasions, I have spoken at length about the work of the various College Societies and Associations, so it is perhaps not necessary to say much about them on this occasion. I cannot recall whether any new ones have arisen, and I would not undertake to give a list of all that already exist, but I can say that an enormous number of bodies, from the all-inclusive Union Society, on the one hand, to the small but highly select Philosophical Association on the other, have been vigorous and active. I should like, however, to say something special about the work of the Rural Service League, for I am sure it is one of the most important of all our student associations. It has continued to interest a considerable number of students in the life of the neighbouring villages, it has maintained a full-time

worker to further the various activities it patronises, it has persuaded us to eat hand-pounded rice in the interests of the villagers who want to pound it, it has encouraged children to go to school and organised classes for adults, and it is now proposing to start up in a small way some new village handicrafts. It is good that students should be taking a lively interest in the life of the villagers around us, and I hope that the Rural Service League will go on and prosper, both for the sake of the villagers and for the sake of the students who seek to serve them.

I said at the beginning of this report that the life of the College had gone on more or less normally even in these abnormal times, but we certainly are beginning to realise more clearly that a world-war is raging around us. There has of course for some time been a steady infiltration—if I may use the fashionable word—of former students into the armed forces. I myself know personally of 40 former students who hold commissions, in the Navy, Army, or Air Force, and there must be others with whom I am not in touch—and all the time more are coming forward. Of recent days, we in Tambaram, like people in Madras, have heard many rumours, and have believed a few of them; we have discussed our chances of being bombed, and some of us have hopefully asked whether there is any chance of the examinations being postponed. I am glad to say, however, that very few students were so foolish as to allow hopes, or fears, or rumours to prevent them from rejoining college on the opening day. On January 5, 95 per cent of the students were present, and yesterday 99 per cent. These are uncertain days, and it is right that we should steel our hearts to meet calamity, if calamity should come. But meanwhile our most dangerous enemies are idle minds and idle tongues, and these are enemies to whom we can all offer combat. Belonging as we do, teachers, and students old and new, to a College which bases everything on faith in God, we may perhaps have something of value which it is our duty to contribute in these days of doubt and fear.

HIS EERIE MALADY

By N. Sriram, *4 Hons., Br. vii.*

The other day, as I was coming in the train, my only companion, who had been all the while sleeping, suddenly sat up and looked about him like one bewildered. Even while he was asleep, I had suspected him to be mad; but now there was no mistaking that unearthly, tell-tale lustre of his sunken eyes. He fixed his freezing look on me and, slowly getting up, drew near as if in a trance. My heart began pumping away at double-quick rate and my hair stood up erect as if it would fain see what was the matter.

I mustered up my scattered wits and wanted to say something to him. But my tongue clove to my palate and my eyes forgot to wink. He stretched out a bony hand and clasped my wrist with such an iron grip that I thought it time to say my last prayers. I was struck dumb and numb. Flight was an impossibility, and fight did not suggest itself to me.

'Baboo, have compassion on a miserable man,' said he in a voice which was a frightful blend of half articulation and half whisper, 'and please tell me if you are really an illusion.'

'Illusion!' I exclaimed, having at last found my voice, 'Why, man, you must be mad.' I tried to jerk him away, but he held on like a vice.

'Don't get angry, Baboo,' he pleaded; 'please hear me and tell me the truth.' Then he repeated the unique story which I give in his own words.

'It was months ago, Baboo. Cursed be the day on which I ever met him! Yes, Baboo, I met a sanyasi. Look here, Baboo, he was so gentle, so divine, who could have ever dreamt that he would bring down all this misery upon my poor head!' Here he sobbed like a child. Wiping his eyes, he continued, 'I saluted him and asked him if he was going to Rameshwaram. That question was the undoing of me. He lifted up his hands in blessing and said in accents so gentle—nay, how cruel!—"Deluded child! There is neither Rameshwaram nor am I any real creature at all. Every other soul in this earth except you has already gone to heaven or the other place according to its desert. You are the only one left behind—Dear child! The merciful Lord has created all these illusions around you in order to give you equal opportunities with the rest. The path is clear before you. Go right ahead! Dream not of failure. Eternal bliss shall be yours in return for just a little effort. The Lord bless you!" Baboo! With that he left me utterly confounded and went away. I felt all, all, alone—utterly alone. When I met my friends, I asked them to confess, upon their very souls, if they were all really illusions. They all looked oddly at me and slowly slunk away. Everyone shunned me and no one would answer me. They called me mad. The very children fled in terror whenever I came in view. Was I really mad? Were they all really illu...?' Here he stopped abruptly, relaxed his grasp and began to feel me all over with his hands. With a far-away look

he began soliloquising, 'For aught I know, I *am* speaking to an illusion. What does it matter if I feel as if I am touching a solid, concrete thing?' Here he paused for a moment and continued, 'Why should I not delude myself for a moment and take him to be a real person...?' He clasped my hand once again and added, 'Well, well, I am speaking just to my own self when I speak to an illusion which is non-existent—airy nothing! Speak to myself, eh?' Here he burst out laughing in a ghastly manner. All on a sudden, spontaneously, he ceased laughing. His eyes blazed an infernal red. 'I will tolerate no more fooling, you rogues!' he thundered, shaking me even as a dog would shake a rat. 'You rogues, you do not tell me the real truth, you call me mad...! You villains! I will murder you if you do not at once confess whether you are really an illusion or no...'

The train just then stopped. I uttered a terrified shriek, jerked him violently away, jumped through the window with the agility of an acrobat, fled for dearest life. I reached home, banged the door, jumped into bed and fainted.

* * * * * * *

As for the mad man, I know not what happened to him. 'Mad man' did I say? No, no! Since then, I myself have sometimes thought as he did. Confound that malady! It seems to be catching. Goodness! It has come upon me right now. I write as if there were real readers to look into this story. For aught I know, they are all illusions. I am only writing to myself!

ADVENTURE BY NIGHT

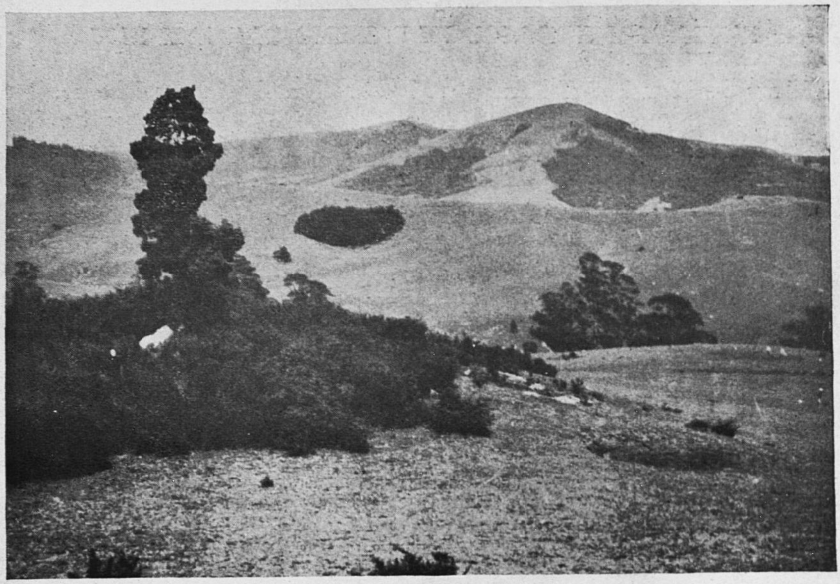
By E. R. C. DAVID, *Class IV, Gr. 4b.*

The sun sank beyond the ridge of the mountain ; the crescent moon, which was already half-way up the heavens, brightened. Its beams gradually filled every hollow, where tiny flowers bloomed, and it seemed as if 'Joy brimmed where radiance grew'. The party of five became moving shadows except for the breaking of twigs under our feet as we approached the jungle pool, where wild animals were reputed to hold their nightly revels.

Selecting a comfortable place on the south bund of the pool we sat down. An owl screeched on my right. To the superstitious, this is a good omen. I glanced at the guide who was smiling happily at the owl. He crept up to me and whispered, 'We will be getting a big animal in an hour.' The disturbed leaves settled down and the guide straining his eyes on the further bank for the approach of some thirsty animal finally settled down to slumber. My comrades—my brothers, our peon, and the guide—curled themselves up and snored. The sheet of water before me reflected the moonlight, which shone into my eyes and made them water. All was still but for the snores of my comrades. Suddenly some animal raised a bellow and stampeded through the undergrowth. The sleepers woke up with a start shaking with excitement, all swearing that it was a tiger. In fact it was only a sambur, which suggestion they would not take. Their excitement was not to last long ; soon they were back in the arms of sleep.

Another owl swooped down from the blue and perched on a palm tree on my left. An owl-hoot on the left is the worst possible omen for shikaris. I pinched the haruspex awake, he fixed his eyes on the owl and prayed to his deity to choke the bird. Unfortunately the bird continued to utter its baleful screeches. The guide began to lose heart, but nevertheless assured me that the first omen of the owl on the right would prevail and that some big animal would be sighted before midnight. He relieved me of my vigil for an hour or so ; suddenly he shook me and pointed at some object on the opposite bank. I strained my eyes and made out something moving. A glance at my watch told me that it was just past midnight ; to prove the prediction of the guide I fired and laid low a hare !

DOWNLAND



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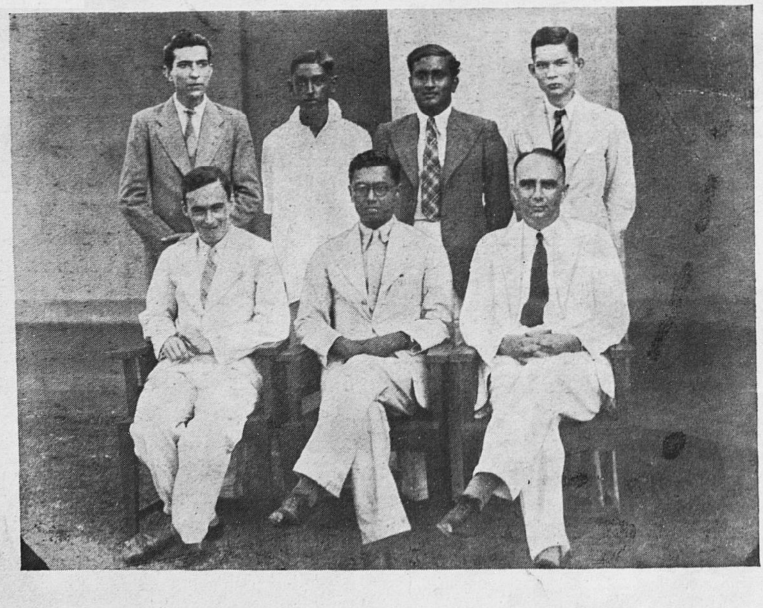

THE MAGAZINE BOARD

THE FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY

Twenty years ago men thought the world had been made 'safe for democracy'; today what little democracy remains in the world is fighting desperately for its existence. The future of democracy means nothing to many people; for them democracy is doomed and the only thing to do is to await the wave of the future, whatever it may prove to be—fascism, communism, technocracy, or some new form we haven't heard of yet. It is always a dangerous business to prophesy; the future is always letting the prophets down. Since our ideas of the future are not fact but fantasy, they are too closely associated with our wishes to be good guides. But let us plunge a little.

One thing seems clear enough. If the Nazis win the war, there is no hope for democracy. The Nazi leaders have made that plain enough in language so abusive and hostile that none can mistake their meaning. This may seem strange when we recall their use of democratic forms, their plebiscites with 99·9% majorities; but they make no pretence that these forms contain the substance of democracy. Moreover a Nazi victory would be proof positive that democracy was defective and done for. The success of the Fascist and Nazi movements was due to the fact that the people of Germany and Italy had lost the substance of democracy long before its forms disappeared. For them democracy had failed to deliver the goods, to deliver them from fear and want and the terror of the Great Depression. The Nazi regime brought about a certain measure of security and employment, at a low standard of living, at the price of an even greater terror—War. If that war proves successful for the Nazis—but the Nazi system is such that a successful war can only lead to a further war, and so *ad infinitum.* That is the nature of their adventure, and democracy has, and can have, no place in it.

But, if the Democracies win, what then? Is democracy safe? Many people would answer, No. War requires, they say, such a rigid discipline and concentration of authority, such ruthless over-riding of hard-won individual rights that no democracy can remain the same after a period of total warfare. Those who remember the last war and its many restrictions will recall how difficult it was to get these restrictions removed in peace-time, though they had lost all meaning and purpose apart from the war. Hence this remains a serious test of democracy. In war-time it is necessary to restrict freedom of speech, to give up cherished rights (like those of the Trade Unions in Britain) and to submit to vexatious restrictions with as good a grace as we can muster. The test of democracy is whether these rights can be regained without serious conflict on the conclusion of the war. That doesn't matter in a Fascist regime; restriction and regimentation are of its essence, in peace or war; in fact, peace is merely disciplined preparation for war. But to democracy the restoration of suspended rights is vital. Is it likely? We have no means of telling. If the last war is an example, such rights can be regained, though with some difficulty. The difficulty is likely to be greater

next time with the higher degree of organization and authority which have been developed in the present war. Nevertheless it will depend chiefly on whether the substance of democracy, that is, democracy as a faith, as well as its forms, continues to possess men's minds.

That is the main issue of the future. But to gain any clear ideas on the matter, we must look back a bit. In the last twenty years in which democracy has been found unsafe for the world, two demons have driven men mad—the fear of war and the fact of unemployment. Both these terrors afflicted the democratic states in about equal measure. Let us recall what they did about them. They sought to prevent war by the League of Nations. They thought that war could be prevented by devising suitable international machinery. I need not go into detail as to the various proposals and experiments which were put forward. I think men were, in the mass, sincere in their aim. But I suggest that they were profoundly mistaken. The prevention of war is not at bottom a matter of organization; it depends far more on economic and political ideas, on valuations, on the strains and stresses of economic organization, on what men believe in and are willing to die for. Peace as an aim is largely negative and a negative aim is likely to bring about its opposite. Hence it was the pacifist governments of Chamberlain and Daladier that led the democracies into war; in the U.S.A. pacifist sentiment was even stronger and took the form of the Neutrality Act—but that barrier was not allowed to prevent close collaboration in war.

In the matter of unemployment the democracies sought to relieve unemployment within the existing economic structure by economic means. They tried to maintain existing standards of living and deal with unemployment by relief measures and by attempts to stimulate the sluggish economic machine into renewed activity. The economic system of the democratic countries stood the strain of the depression, but the problem of unemployment was not solved up to the outbreak of the war. The war has provided a solution, temporary indeed, where the efforts of peace-time had failed. The democracies tried to solve the problem of unemployment within the existing structure, in terms of economic welfare—that is, of the maintenance of a standard of living. War solves it in terms of non-economic destruction.

Compared with this, the totalitarian states from the start thought in military terms, though their peoples dreaded the possibility of war. They withdrew from the League of Nations and flouted any attempt to prevent war. In addition they managed to solve the problem of unemployment but not on the economic level. They did it by lowering the living standards of the employed, by forcing the unemployed into non-economic activities and by vast preparations for total war. The economic life of the nation—and indeed all other departments of its life—was regimented for non-economic ends, for national power, for war and world-domination.

Alongside these efforts was another, that of Soviet Russia. Here was a new state, founded on the twin dogmas of economic equality and world-revolution. Here again unemployment was exorcised, this time by a series of plans which concentrated on producing capital goods in the interest of the economic welfare of the future, at the expense of current standards of living. Here again there were vast military preparations, at first for world-revolution and

later for the immediate defence of the revolutionary achievement in Russia. The new constitution provided for democratic forms, though it is difficult to say how far they embodied genuine democratic substance. The Russian participation in the League of Nations indicated the Soviet's desire for peace; this was further emphasised by the Russian determination to keep out of the present war. Once again, pacific intentions resulted in a negative conclusion and Russia was forced into the war against its will. The Russian resistance, like that of the democracies, has revealed a faith which makes men willing to offer terrific sacrifices, though they have not yet been able to defeat the totalitarian states.

What has all this to do with the future of democracy? I think it enables us to see the elements of the problem, though it gives us no material for a forecast.

For one thing, it reminds us that the twin spectres of war and unemployment can only be dealt with on an international scale. The states which sought for peace at any price have not been able to insulate themselves from the war-like activities of their neighbours. Sooner or later they have been dragged into the war against their will. It also means that an international order of some kind is bound to come. If Europe will not have the League of Nations and collective security, then it must have Hitler's New Order. Germany, which sought to isolate itself politically and economically, is driven to conquer Europe in order to achieve self-sufficiency. The problem of unemployment is the problem of a world-market and its fluctuations; it cannot therefore be solved except in terms of a regulated order of international trade.

A further conclusion to which recent history seems to point is that the twin ideals of political and economic security are not to be attained by the direct method. We have seen that states which sought peace as an absolute good arrived at the same destination as those which prepared directly for war; both were engulfed in the flood of war. Similarly those states which sought to promote economic security by purely economic means did not achieve it. The explanation of these perplexing phenomena lies in the simple fact of human nature, that men are neither political or economic animals. It is true that there are states and societies which rest on one or other of these views. But man is an animal who lives by faith, which means that political and economic organizations are the expressions of men's beliefs about themselves, not the determining conditions of human life. The framers of the American Declaration of Independence started off with these resounding words: 'We hold these truths to be self-evident'—which is where a declaration ought to begin, with a declaration of faith.

Democracy is such a faith; its watchwords are freedom, equality and brotherhood. That is a faith by which men can live, for which they will die. It is, in the last analysis, religious in quality; it is also the inspiration, the starting-point of schemes of government and economic organization. Put in terms of the problems of war and unemployment, it means that war will not be exorcised by an organization to prevent war. Our international organization must start from the other end, so that by building a close fabric of international co-operation for positive ends, it will achieve an international temper which will make war unthinkable and impossible. In much the same

way, unemployment will be prevented or mitigated when the economic organization is subordinated to the non-economic ends of human welfare. It is not the system, it is the motive, above all the domination of the idea that men are determined by purely economic ends, that prevents our progress to better things.

Lastly, the experience of the post-war period suggests that democracy is a matter of substance, of faith, rather than of forms. This means that democratic forms only receive substance as men put into practice the faith of democracy in those smaller groups with which we are all closely bound up. Such a democracy carried into practice in ordinary life will be strong, by its inherent powers of persuasion, to permeate not only the state but the whole world.

E. J. BINGLE.

LOST HORIZON

BY K. VARUGIS, *Class II, Gr. ii.*

Far, far away there is a land,
In the deepest recesses of my mind
Where I imagine Beauty.

No man has been there nor ever will;
'Tis not a human dwelling
Where Beauty lives everlastingly.

Nothing moves there and nothing stirs:
Serene, like moonlight on dewy plains,
The shrine of Beauty.

I saw it in the days of my innocence;
Cliffs, lakes and rivers and a harmony of colour—
Beauty Heavenly blended.

But the misery of life
And my failures have clouded my vision.

Lives there one who with a perfect love
Could clear my eyes yet,
And show me Beauty?

FAKIR MAGIC

By K. Bhagyanathan, *Post Graduate ii, Br. vii.*

I respect genuine fakirs and always marvel at their extraordinary powers. I admit with Will Goldston that the subject of the magic of the Eastern fakirs is 'vast and inexplicable'. Like him I too have seen phenomena produced by certain fakirs which have puzzled me considerably and 'which were certainly not produced by methods known to "civilized" magicians.' But unfortunately while genuine fakirs are rare there is no scarcity of 'bogus fakirs' who, half naked and ash-besmeared, infest the country and play upon the superstitions of the people by mystifying them with simple feats which they claim to be real yogic feats. And unless one has a sound knowledge of magical principles it is almost impossible to detect the fraud from the genuine in the magic of the Eastern fakirs. While one must not belittle the powers of a real fakir, there is no point in crediting them with powers they do not possess.

The most extraordinary feat of the fakirs is the 'Buried Alive' experiment. In a genuine 'Buried Alive' demonstration the performer will enter a pit six feet deep, sit in the *padmasana* position, go into a trance and then be covered completely with sand and sit in that impossible position for hours. When 'dug out' after the ordeal he is not only unhurt but exhibits no discomfort whatsoever. The most common explanation of the 'Buried Alive' feat is that it is nothing but a 'lengthened period of hypnotic slumber' or a 'prolonged cataleptic stage'. This theory is not convincing for even in the cataleptic stage the subject requires air to breathe, whereas the yogi when buried in the earth gets absolutely no air to breathe. While the real 'Buried Alive' phenomenon has not been satisfactorily explained in scientific terms, the many 'versions' of the experiment performed by 'bogus fakirs' are all easily explainable. Dr. Tarah Bey in 1926 gave a demonstration of fakir magic in London, and one of his feats was the inevitable 'Buried Alive' experiment. After going into a self-induced cataleptic trance he was placed in a coffin, the lid replaced and the whole coffin covered with sand. After twenty minutes when the sand was removed and the coffin opened, Tarah Bey 'with a groan recovered from his trance and appeared none the worse for his burial'. Tarah Bey's experiment was interesting but scarcely an evidence of supernatural power since *there was air enough in the coffin to support a trained man for twenty minutes or even longer.* Harry Houdini claimed no supernatural powers when he submitted to burial in a leaden coffin for an hour and a half. 'The secret is very slow and gentle breathing and complete immobility.' In another version of the 'Buried Alive' feat the yogi goes into the grave and takes a crouching position with the head between the two hands and the forearm pressing the ground, so that when he is covered with wet sand, a sort of air compartment, containing enough air for twenty to thirty minutes controlled breathing, is formed between the legs, hands and

the pit of the stomach. A version of the 'Buried Alive' experiment, which is now very often seen performed, is that where a plank is placed flat over the fakir before he is covered with sand. Here also the plank creates a sort of air reservoir which contains enough air for the performer to breathe for thirty minutes or so. It is remarkable how bogus fakirs after remaining buried for a few minutes convince the onlookers that they can, if they so desired, remain buried for days or months together.

The 'Fire-walking' of the fakirs has puzzled people for many centuries. Even though this supernormal phenomenon has been thoroughly investigated by scientists, no convincing explanation of it has been offered till now. On the 9th and 17th September 1935 Kuda Bux, a Kashmiri professional fire-walker, gave demonstrations of fire-walking before members of the London University Council for Psychic Investigation (L.U.C.P.I.). After offering prayers he twice traversed barefoot a fire trench 25 feet in length containing burning wood, taking four paces on each occasion which occupied 4·8 and 4.3 seconds respectively. His feet were not burnt or blistered. When he essayed to traverse the firepit a third time, he 'lost his faith' and had to jump out of the pit in haste. The L.U.C.P.I., discussing the demonstration of Kuda Bux in an article in the *Listener* of 11th August 1937, states that his demonstration had furnished 'photographic evidence and a mass of scientific data which enabled them to elucidate a mystery which has puzzled humanity for at least 2,000 years, the secret being (*a*) the short contact time of each foot with the embers, (*b*) the low thermal conductivity of burnt or burning wood embers, (*c*) confidence in walking. The experiment proved once and for all that no occult or psychic power or a specially induced mental state is necessary in a fire-walker.' The above explanation of fire-walking is not satisfactory at all since there have been observed fire-walking phenomena which cannot be explained so very tidily. That the immunity of the fire-walker's feet from fire is not *always* due to the 'short contact time of each foot with the embers' is seen from the fact that in Volume XV, 1900-1 of the *Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research* is described a fire-walking demonstration when some natives of Mbenga Island 'walked slowly and deliberately over two fathoms of stones hot enough to cause Ti tree branches to blaze'—the walk taking 30 seconds. The *Journal of the Society for Psychical Research*, January 1934, refers to an instance where natives of Suva, Fiji, walked slowly over a furnace 45 feet long without suffering any injuries. The *Polynesian Journal*, Vol. II, Numbers 2 and 3, gives an account of barefooted Tonga natives who walked leisurely over an oven 30 feet in diameter and containing stones at red and white heat. In his book, *Recovering the Ancient Magic*, Max Freedom Long describes how three barefooted Hawaiian natives crossed a flow of burning hot volcanic lava without even blistering their feet. Numerous other instances could be cited to show that the 'short contact time' theory is not correct. Nor is the theory that 'the low thermal conductivity of burnt or burning wood' prevents the fire-walkers' feet from burning in any way more convincing for soft wood is not always the fuel used to make the fire pit. In the January 1933 issue of *Man* is described an East Indian fire-walking ceremony carried out at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, where a fire trench 32 ft. by 12 ft. filled with burning

thorn wood, which retains the heat for a longer time than does wattle or other wood, was three times traversed slowly by a priest. Other instances are on record where the fuel used was white hot stones—which shows clearly that low thermal conductivity has little to do with the fire-walking phenomena. 'Confidence in walking' which presumably enables the performer to 'control matter', is a plausible explanation of fire-walking. Perhaps the true explanation of fire-walking lies in the theory, propounded by Oscar Bagnall in his book, *The Origin and Properties of the Human Aura*, that an aura surrounds the human body and that by intense concentration this aura can be made to act as a 'therm anaesthesia' to protect the body from heat. The only known method used by fraudulent fakirs to duplicate fire-walking is to soak the feet in alum water for some hours and then quickly run over the fire pit. A real fire-walker is he who would thoroughly clean his feet before the demonstration and then slowly walk over the fire pit without suffering any harm.

The power of some fakirs to control at will the strength of their pulses or regulate the number of beats of the pulse is remarkable though not unexplainable. Will Goldston was the first to find the secret of the 'strong and weak pulse' trick. He once examined a subject who according to directions made the pulse strong—or so weak that it was practically indetectable. During the demonstration Will Goldston accidentally jerked the man's hand above his head when much to his surprise a square block of hard wood fell from beneath the armpit of the subject. Will Goldston thus accidentally tumbled on the trick of the 'strong and weak pulse'. If a piece of wood is placed in the armpit and the upper hand slightly pressed to the side, then the wood, since it presses on the main artery of the arm, prevents the blood reaching the wrist thus causing a weakening of the pulse. Will Goldston became an expert in performing the trick in three or four days and he baffled Houdini with it. How interesting it is to know that the fakirs were baffling doctors by using the principle of the *tourniquet*—well known to the medical profession.

But the changing of the pressure of the pulse is very different from the changing of the number of beats of the pulse. Tarah Bey and Romen Bey, two Indian fakirs, were able to vary their pulse from between forty beats a minute to a hundred beats a minute according to directions. Every one knows that the number of pulse beats increases considerably when a short distance is run quickly. But how does the yogi standing still and according to directions increase or decrease his pulse beats? When any one gets excited the heart beats considerably faster. Perhaps the secret of the fakirs is that either they are able to control the sympathetic muscles which regulate the heart beats or to get excited or calm by auto suggestion.

There is a band of fakirs in India who indulge in elaborate self-mortification of the flesh in the name of holiness. 'Some keep an arm raised above the head until the flesh becomes dry like wood, and the nails of the fingers grow a yard or so in length. Others thread fruits, leaves, and tree shoots into the flesh of their chests, backs and thighs. Some swing upside down from the scaffolding for an entire day, their heads and faces passing over a blazing fire. And there are a few who bury their heads in the ground with

their bodies and legs sticking up into the air without any support at all'. While I have absolutely no explanation to give of what enables these men to endure such self-torture and yet live, I want to point out that some of these self-tortures are not so torturous as they appear to be. Dr. Tarah Bey mystified his London audience by sticking fine steel pins three inches long into his cheeks, arms and thighs, without any inconvenience and without causing blood to flow. Discussing Tarah Bey's performance Will Goldston writes: 'Now it is a fact that any healthy person can do these things with very little practice. I have stuck pins through my own cheeks and those of other people by merely pinching the skin of the cheek until it has become quite numb.'

It is easier still to drive a pin into one's thigh. Try it for yourself by placing a pin on the thigh and giving the head a *sharp* blow. 'There is no pain, only the faintest of pricks. . . There will be little or no blood from the tiny wound, and if the pin is driven through clothing, it will be withdrawn perfectly clean.' The 'Bed of Nails' where the fakir lies unharmed on pointed nails is also not so difficult as it appears to the onlooker. It is extremely difficult, if not an impossibility, to lie on a bed where the nails are widely separated. When you next see a yogi lying on a bed of nails remember that the closer the nails are, the easier it is to lie on it—because the more the nails the greater the support.

The phenomenon of 'Aerial Suspension' wherein the fakir defies the laws of gravitation by floating in air without any support need not be discussed minutely since it is not generally *performed* by fakirs. They only claim that they can float in air. The 'Aerial Suspension' experiment was done first by a South Indian, in Madras, towards the end of the 18th century. He first sat in the *padmasana* pose, then his disciples pitched a tent completely enclosing him; finally when the tent was removed after some time, the fakir was seen floating in air with only one elbow resting on his holy stick. It was a clever illusion—but only an illusion and not a supernormal phenomenon. The secret lies in a support which the audience are not aware of.

The claims of the fakirs that they can dematerialize their bodies, or produce the telekinesis of material objects or that they can assume animal or reptilian form and reassume human shape need not be discussed because there are no sufficient authentic data to work with.

There are many things in Fakir Magic which are unexplainable and very mysterious. But it must not be forgotten that many feats which the fakirs claim to be able to do by superhuman powers are really done by quite natural means.

SYLVAN GLORY

BY A. VENKATRAIDU, *Class IV, B. Sc., Gr. iv-b*

The Rajah roars :
The Rani rockets ;
Who wins ?

Who wins ? This was the great unanswered problem awaiting us at Jog and all the while we were wasting time at Sagara Railway Station unmindful of the tedious journey of the previous night, in anxious expectation of the sights of the Jog Falls.

At last we got into the overloaded Dodge which was threatening us even from the beginning of the journey to give the enormous luggage overhead a comfortable place to land in. D-r-r-r-r ! ! the bus started and we were off to Jog Falls.

* * * * * *

'What is that bush-like plant in the tree, Sir ? ',

'It is Drianaria, an epiphytic fern. It has got two kinds of leaves. Very soon the lower large leaves dry up and form a bush-like structure harbouring rain water and humus. It is a common feature of the tropical rain forests, List Maker ! Note this plant.'

The Forest Officer who was accompanying us to Jog was also interested in Botany and he tried his best to give us a few names of the plants around, though whether he was correct or otherwise was decided by our Professor.

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The bus rattled along and we were enjoying the ride very well through the typical tropical rain forest, which, with its luxuriant growth of varied vegetation, had a peculiar botanical and natural charm for us. The Ghat roads were very tortuous and our driver had to be ultra-cautious in steering our Dodge successfully.

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'That is the site where the Mysore Government is constructing a barrage to regulate the water in the river Sharavati for generating power through the Jog Falls project. We are very near Jog,' said Mr. Pillai, the Forest Officer. We, botanists, cannot but mourn the loss of such a wide expanse of the rich virgin forest around this project area which had to be sacrificed for the exploitation of engineers.

Then the bus reached Jog Colony where labourers in the Jog Falls project live. This is a great junction and the bus stopped there for a long time.

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We were again on the move. Suddenly one of our party stretched a hand to catch something falling. One of our treasured possessions, a dealwood box containing various chemicals, instruments for anatomical and histological study and many books and other odds and ends, fell from the top of our Dodge and crashed. We all ran after it, but it was too late. However, we recovered almost all our things except a few bottles which could not be saved—we felt their need very badly later, during our stay at Jog.

We resumed our journey in low spirits after this unhappy incident and reached the Travellers' Bungalow at Jog Falls in a short time—our faithful Dodge had not let us down after all!

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Mr. Pillai began explaining. 'That is the Raja, next is the Roarer, that is the Rocket, and the last one is the Madam Leblanche or the Ram Falls'.

Now, we were confronted with the great problem as to whether the Roaring Raja wins or the Rocketing Rani wins the title. Whoever might win, they were there, the majestic Raja clothed in royal robes in contrast to the delicate silvery Rani with ruffled Mysore silks on her. The other falls were mocking us with a mighty roar.

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'Let each man see if his "samans" are all right!' came the voice of our beloved Leader of the excursion, the Professor. We unwillingly left the sight of the falls for a while and looked to our 'samans'. We spent some time in arranging them, and spreading our beds in convenient places. We could not move out on that day because of the rain that fell.

Early next morning we started out for a small excursion which later on turned out to be the most interesting part of our trip to Jog Falls. We were taken to a hill called the Rajah Hill, and we began climbing the hill in right earnest. But, very soon we found that the path was not strewn with roses; instead, lots of leeches were eagerly awaiting our arrival. Many a time did we try to put them off their hold but only to find many more of them making the best use of the opportunity thus afforded. Everybody started running and shouting. Any amount of 'success often comes to the courageous and not to the timid' did not help us. Amongst this panic-stricken lot, there was only one who took these things easy. That was our undaunted Professor who was treading along leisurely searching for plants—now picking up a rare fern and now cutting a piece of old wood with fungi.

At last we reached the summit of the hill and as though to crown our successful climb or rather run, we sat on a bench which was there and raised our feet high above, far from the Kingdom of Leeches. Another brisk run; and we were down again on the main road. We looked for the leeches in our clothes. We appointed Customs Officials amongst ourselves and they conducted a thorough search for this new commodity which we might be stealing away to the bungalow to keep company with us. Afterwards we continued our study of the forest and finally went to the bathing ghat where we proposed to have a dip in the Sharavati. This bathing ghat is situated just a few yards above the actual falls of the river and we liked the bath very much. We were enjoying our well-earned Mysore rasam, especially after a hard morning's walk.

In the afternoon our Professor showed us some of the minute microscopic wonders of nature. There was many a surprise awaiting us under the powerful lens, and we realised again and again the utter futility of the attempts of man to achieve anything like the symmetry and balance found in such plant organisms as the Desmids and the Diatoms.

A TIGER-HUNT IN THE NILGIRIS

By M. Pappy, *Class III, Gr. iv-b.*

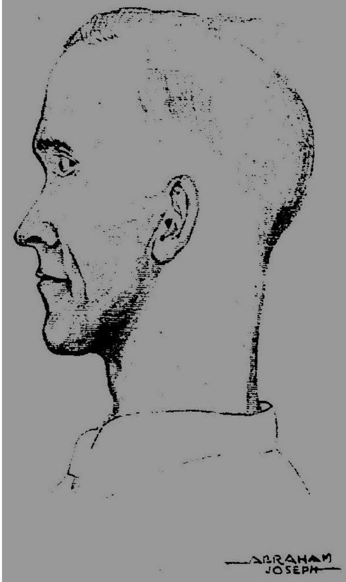
I went to the Nilgiris to spend my Christmas. On the 22nd of December I heard from a man employed on an adjacent tea-estate that a hunt was afoot for a tiger, which had been terrorising a village. The hunt went on for three days. The actual killing, which I had the good fortune of witnessing, took place on Christmas Day. What made me determined to be at the scene was the method by which the ancient Hill tribes (Kurumas, Paniyans etc.) despatched such unruly visitors.

The place of the hunt was about eight miles from where I lived. I marched out along with some friends. Excitement made the whole company forgetful of the heat and the distance we had to walk. We made our way through narrow paths with dark thick jungle on either side and with lofty mountains in front of us in the distance. When we were about three miles from the place the wind wafted towards us the beat of drums and the shouts of beaters. The sounds sent a thrill through us and unconsciously we hastened our pace.

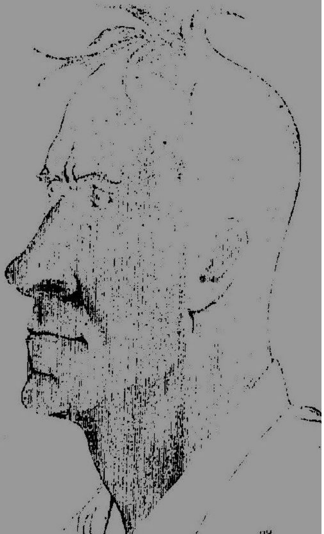
We reached the scene of action at 11 a.m. Hundreds had gathered to witness the fight. Many had perched themselves on trees, undoubtedly to command a good view, and to maintain a respectable distance between them and Mr. Stripes. Before us was a pathal (valley) into which the tiger had retired with its kill (a cow). At the head of the descent into the valley, forming a most impressive sight, were arranged in a circle about six hundred men, all arranged in their picturesque tribal costumes, armed with long sharp spears for attack, and holding together a net to prevent the animal's escape. The area of the circle formed by the men and the net was about one and a half acres. The net was seven feet high. The men cut down some of the trees before them and set fire to them, in order to clear space and rouse the tiger. After this, the spearmen with their net slowly began to move forward, narrowing the circle thereby. The movement was made cautiously so that the trapped animal would not attack before all the men were close enough to deal with it together.

At about 2 p.m. a humming sound from the besiegers signified that the climax was approaching. The tiger in fact was now within range of a spear throw. It now stood at bay, and the hunters had to deal with an animal which would stop at nothing to effect its escape. Suddenly with an angry roar the tiger jumped high, but fell back defeated in its purpose of passing through that wall of bristling spears. The spectators in the 'galleries' were terrified. Some fell off from the trees in sheer fright. Pandemonium prevailed, and even during such a tense moment I was reminded of an Inter-Hall Debate night. I wonder what would have happened if the tiger had escaped from the ring. The hunters on the other hand still remained figures of majestic self-control, determined not to turn back even though aware that even six hundred spears cannot always save some from being mauled. The tiger made another ineffectual leap and

THREE PORTRAITS



By
Abraham Joseph



ESSAY ON EXAMINATIONS

By L. M. Turner, *5 Hons., Br. vii.*

As the minds of honest bank-managers, before the day of audit, embezzle large sums in fancy; as the discreet and harmless clerks in offices toy with wild dreams of robbery and arson; as the impeccable president of a board of directors takes secret delight in the proceedings of the Court of Bankruptcy; so the student with large masses of books before him, as yet to be 'chewed and digested', begins to embark in imagination upon desperate adventures as a cheat at examinations.

He has visions of the perfect cheat; not one of your petty whisperers in crowded examination halls or furtive perusers of grimy scraps of paper; but one of mighty intellect—one who, when the industrious are burning their midnight oil, sits in his room in princely meditation, devising new methods of avoiding the doom that his lack of industry would otherwise surely cause to descend upon him. Such must have been the great dictators in their school and student days (if they had any): I cannot conceive of a Hitler or a Mussolini sitting down to an examination without some masterly underhand method to enable them to pass it. Such a one was that ingenious gentleman who was caught at a civil service examination a few years ago by an eagle-eyed invigilator using a large pockct watch which he wound and consulted anxiously every few minutes. On examination the 'watch' was found to contain a closely written ribbon of papers wound round two drums in the manner in which one sometimes sees maps kept in a case. This of course supplied him with all the information that he required. Though he was, as one would expect, turned out then and there from the examination hall, I cannot help feeling that the examiners would have done better had they called him back and offered him a post in the intelligence service. For, is not the perfect cheat like the great criminal, in his own way, a genius? Many great men must have attained the art to perfection, but, as they will never admit it, it is hard to confirm one's suspicions. The only great man, as far as I know, who has confessed that he got through his examinations by the use of his ingenuity rather than by his learning was that great designer of aeroplanes, Anthony Fokker. He tells in his biography how he made a slit in the lid of his school desk which he concealed when he had no need of it with a piece of wood; and how, by means of a rotating card with examination answers written on it, which was turned, when he pressed his body against a hidden knob, by a concealed spring, he got through all his examinations with the minimum amount of work.

The work-weary student derives much the same sort of satisfaction from devising new methods of cheating at examinations as the writer of detective stories from the creation of novel and ingenious murders. In neither case, fortunately, is the theory put into practice; and even if it were, it would seldom be successful; for what appears fool-proof on paper is often very foolish in practice. Nevertheless, after due thought and consideration I

have devised what I believe to be a strictly 'legal' method of cheating at examinations: the candidate would have tattooed upon his body the more difficult sections of his examination course. These he would consult at leisure after the sensation, which would arise when he bared his manly chest in the examination hall, had passed. In the event of his failing, despite the aid that his tattooing gave him, he could always obtain employment as the tattooed gentleman at a circus. Botany and Zoology students, I am sure, would be in especial demand for such work on account of the weird diagrams of plants and insects with which they would be adorned. Considering the matter from the point of view of the examining body, I fail to see how they could possibly raise any objections. After all is not one of the main duties of a student the collection and regurgitation of facts? Here then is the ideal student with his facts literally and metaphorically at his fingers' ends—and what is more, like the elephant, he never forgets. There is a smack of futurity about this tattooing; it brings into one's mind the picture of a Wellsian University drawn by Stephen Leacock, in which, by a painless surgical operation, the student is given all the knowledge that he need require for his degree. Certainly this is a much neater method than tattooing, and one in which the extent of knowledge that a student possesses is not liable to be limited by his girth!

What of the invigilator? What is his attitude to his high and responsible office? Watch him and learn! The invigilator, who is usually in ordinary life a hum-drum professor or school-master, has now become the great detective. He pads down the long lines of scribbling students with the tread of a panther. He pauses near one of them, usually a perfectly innocuous toiler and stares suspiciously, much to the latter's discomfort. Then he passes on for a few steps and suddenly looks round with a terrible look, thus disconcerting the poor student who had been thinking that he had at last got rid of him. The invigilator too has visions of the perfect cheat, his mind is filled with plot and counter plot and the rustle of a paper at the back of the hall is like the sound of a distant revolver shot to a policeman. There was only one invigilator I knew who did not take his duties seriously. He was a large-limbed and large-hearted Sikh from the Punjab, who presided over our Intermediate examination and was so full of his recent visit to England that he simply had to tell all candidates within hearing about his adventures. He had been to Wales, he told me confidentially, while I was desperately trying to recall the requisite facts about the tin-mines of Malaya for my Geography paper, and a friend had addressed him in Welsh; but he was unable to understand it, for, as he solemnly assured me, it was all Greek to him. As a rule, however, the invigilator becomes an iron cog in the wheel of duty, two minutes extra scribbling on the part of a student is anathema to him, and it would need a real genius to escape his watchful eyes. Such is the efficiency of the average invigilator, such his devotion to his task with all the primeval instincts of the hunter awake in him, that, to succeed, the ordinary student would require a three years intensive honours course in cheating, unless he got himself tattooed as I have before suggested—not exactly a pleasant process. I will conclude my essay therefore like an American true story thriller with the dreadful words 'Crime does not pay'.

PLANT HORMONES

BY R. CHAKRAVARTI, *Class IV, B.Sc., Gr. iv-a*

All living plants grow. By growth is usually meant increase in size, and increase in size generally involves increase in weight. There is also an enormous increase in the amount of *protoplasm,* 'the physical basis of life', in the plant body during growth. The plant takes up water and simple inorganic salts from the soil, and gaseous carbon-dioxide from the atmosphere, and in the cells of the green leaf these are elaborated into complex proteins and carbohydrates, by the green pigment *chlorophyll* in the presence of sunlight, and these proteins and carbohydrates combine to produce protoplasm.

Growth takes place usually at the tips of the stem and the root. The root tip and the stem tip are made up of cells that are actively dividing. These are called *meristematic* cells and these cells add new cells to the plant body by cell division. New cells when they are produced look exactly like the cells from which they were formed. However, very soon they grow in size and become longer. This is the second phase of growth and is called *elongation.* Elongation takes place at some little distance from the tip of the root or the tip of the stem as the case may be. The third phase is called *differentiation* and during this stage the cell becomes a cortical cell, or a bast-cell, or a medullary cell, or a conducting cell, or anything that its destiny has in store for it.

Any physiological process in a living organism is controlled by certain factors. Thus growth is also dependent upon certain very important conditions some of which are external and others internal. Chief among the external factors are temperature and sunlight. The presence of certain substances in the soil is also known to influence growth. Thus aluminium compounds may change the colour of the plant parts and initiate quicker flowering. Among the internal factors, the hereditary make-up of the plant, and the water-relationships inside the plant organs play an important rôle.

Lastly, there is a very important, and a very special internal factor. This is in the nature of a growth 'hormone'. It is called *auxin.* The universal presence of auxins in the plant kingdom has been established, and auxins are known to play a very important rôle in the physiological functions of the plant body. A study of the auxins with reference to growth and movements in plants has given some very interesting information about their nature. We owe our present knowledge of auxins—which is very little indeed—to a school of Dutch physiologists, chief among whom is Went.

Hormones are substances that are usually secreted in special glands in the body of the living organism. They act as 'chemical messengers' and serve to coordinate the functions of the body. Their nature and purpose has been worked out to a remarkable extent in the case of animals but we know very little about plant hormones. Hormones in animals are secreted in the

'ductless glands'. The pituitary body, the thyroid, the adrenal are all ductless glands. Their right behaviour or their sufficiently right behaviour is essential to health. They add to the blood, as it passes through them in the ordinary way, traces of some constituent or other which is essential to the right working of the other parts of the body. If the thyroid ceases to function properly in early life, *cretinism* or idiocy is the result. If it ceases to function in later life, the result is *myxoedoema* or obesity. The improper functioning of the adrenals brings about *Addison's disease*. Giantism or *acromegaly* is brought about by the perverted growth of the pituitary body.

If we cut a piece of axis from a young plant and allow it to develop we find that roots are produced at one end and the leaves at the other. Whatever may be the position of the shoot, the roots make their appearance at the same end and the leaves at the opposite end. Thus it would seem as though the piece we took has a 'root end' and a 'shoot end'. This phenomenon of the 'root end' and the 'shoot end', being fixed in the case of a developing embryo, is called *polarity*. Sachs, the great German physiologist, explained polarity as due to 'organ-growing substances'. Root forming and shoot forming substances circulated through the plant body and an accumulation of either in a certain part produced the corresponding organ.

We are all familiar with the 'live for ever' (*Bryophyllum*). A leaf of this plant when placed away from the parent develops buds at the notches in the margin, and these buds develop into new plants. But buds do not make their appearance when the leaf is on the stem. This is supposed to be due to a hormone that inhibits the development of the bud, when the leaf is on the parent. Again in the same plant, lateral branches do not usually develop when the terminal bud of the main axis is alive. When the terminal bud is removed the lateral shoot begins to develop. It is supposed that the terminal bud secretes a hormone that inhibits the development of the lateral shoot. Similar is the reason for a lateral branch not developing, in some cases, when the leaf is in the parent. The leaf secretes a hormone that inhibits the development of the bud in its angle or '*axil*'.

If the growing tip of certain plants is removed, growth ceases. The second phase of growth, elongation, is interfered with. This may be considered as due to the wound produced, but if the tip is replaced growth continues. The conclusion, therefore, is that the tip produces a 'hormone' that flows down and facilitates permanent elongation of the cells. The hormone rarely brings about cell-multiplication. This hormone is said to have the maximum effect in darkness and as already pointed out it retards the growth of lateral buds. This very easily explains why plants kept in absence of sunlight tend to become unusually long with the lateral buds suppressed. In roots the hormone tends to check the elongation of the cells but encourage lateral extension.

It has been possible to isolate some of these hormones and to study their chemical nature. One of these has been identified to be β-indolyl-acetic acid. If the end of a cutting is immersed in a dilute solution of this substance roots make their appearance quicker at that end. This hormone is said to be produced in the leaves, and that explains the necessity of leaves being included in the cutting.

There are, of course, several types of hormones produced in the plant body ; but they do not seem to be specific in their action. Thus the hormone produced at the root tip inhibiting elongation of the root system is effective in the region of the stem tip and will promote elongation. From this it is clear that the reaction is not dependent upon the nature of the hormone, but upon the characteristics of the organ concerned. It is also interesting to note that the hormone is produced at the tip and always flows away from the tip.

Hormones have been isolated from a wide variety of plants, and also from human urine. In the latter case the hormone might have escaped into the human system from the vegetable food consumed.

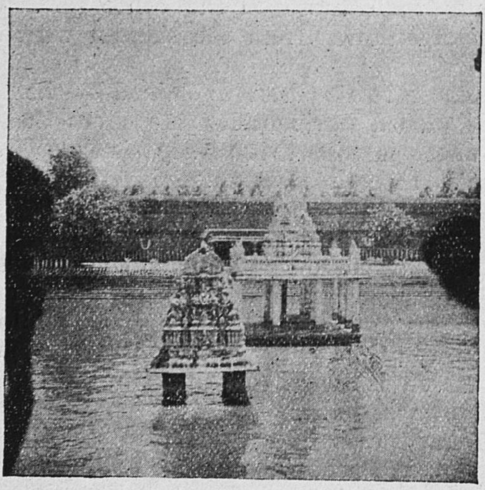
Experiments on hormones have been conducted using oats for the experiments. When the oat seedling germinates, a sheath enclosing the first leaf makes its appearance first. This is called *coleoptile.* The first leaf pierces the coleoptile and comes out. Growth of the coleoptile is rapid and can easily be observed. If the tip of this coleoptile is removed, growth ceases ; if the tip is replaced, growth is resumed. This proves the production of the hormone at the tip of the coleoptile. Went was able to transfer the auxin on to small blocks of agar and these when placed on the decapitated coleoptile had the same effect as the tip. When the block is centrally placed on the decapitated coleoptile, vertical growth occurs owing to the flow of the hormone uniformly on all sides of the coleoptile. If the agar block is however placed eccentrically there is an increased flow of hormone on one side. Since the hormone promotes elongation in the shoot system, the cells on that side elongate more rapidly than those on the other side. Consequently there is a curvature of the organ away from the side on which the agar block is placed.

Plant movements have also been explained by the 'auxin hypothesis.' When a seedling is placed horizontally the shoot turns up and the root downwards. The shoot is said to be '*negatively geotropic*' and the root '*positively geotropic*'. In both cases there is a flow of auxin to the lower side. In the case of the shoot the cells on the lower side elongate more rapidly and curvature upwards results. In the case of the root the cells on the lower side are not allowed to elongate and consequently the curvature is downwards. Similarly when a seedling is placed in a dark room with a small window, the shoot begins to turn towards the source of light. Auxin is more active in the dark than in the light. Hence there is a greater elongation of cells on that side which is away from the source of light, and consequently there is a curvature towards light.

It has been found possible to grow plants without soil in 'Culture Solutions'. The plant is placed with its roots dipping in a solution of the inorganic salts that are essential for plant life, like nitrates, phosphates, etc., mixed in the correct proportion. Normally a plant grows, or is expected to grow all right under these conditions since it gets all that it wants for a healthy growth. Recently however it has been proved that in addition to these, minute traces of organic matter are essential in the culture solution for a healthy growth. The organic matter is said to act as a 'growth-promoter', and the name *Auximone* has been given to it. An extract of horse dung is said to suit the purpose admirably. This is however a point of dispute.

Experiments have been conducted with the minute water plant, *Lemna*, and there are some who would claim that for a normal growth the *auximone* is not necessary, though they would agree that with the addition of minute traces of organic matter, growth is more vigorous.

When some spores of a fungus were allowed to germinate in a culture medium germination was very slow, and at length one or two of the spores germinated and put out their *mycelia*. But as soon as these had germinated the germination of other spores was very rapid. The conclusion arrived at was, that the first two or three spores, on germination, produced a substance that promoted the active germination of the rest of the spores.



A TEMPLE TANK

LIFE-SAVING DEVICES IN THE INSECT WORLD

Insects are the ruling animal race of the present era. Man himself is today competing with them for the attainment of success in the operations of Natural Selection. The success of the insects in this keen struggle with man is due primarily to their effective adaptability to the varied environmental conditions and their strong defensive means against their enemies or competitors. It is the object of this article to bring home to the reader some of the principles involved in the defence strategy of insects. Innumerable methods are employed in the insect world to entrap the enemy, to attack the rude intruder and to carry on successfully the thread of evolution on the principle of ability, strength and might. It is well known how the formidable mantises prey upon the grass-hoppers and crickets by their crafty praying poses, and the warningly coloured wasps keep down the caterpillars by their hypnotic injection and merciless oviposition. The question is asked, What exactly is the significance of this miraculous weapon of Nature—insect defence? Insect defence preserves the race and keeps the race evolving.

1. *The Bomber*

The 'Bombers' or the 'Bombardiers' are predaceous beetles provided with a kind of repugnatorial gland, the secretion of which is highly caustic, odorous and irritant. When touched or irritated these beetles give off an offensive fluid with a slight report. This is indeed a wonderful device to overcome the enemy. The fluid emitted is poisonous and burns even the human skin. In damp localities the bombardiers live in large numbers under stones and in crevices. If you just press their abdomen, you will be shocked to see a hot and smoky fluid squirting out of the anus and leaving a scar on your finger. The large six-spotted beetle, *Anthia sexguttata,* a form not very uncommon in Tambaram, is one of the insects provided with this device. If caught by the hand it squirts minute droplets of some corrosive fluid which pricks our skin intensely. When disturbed the bombardier, *Eleodes gigantea,* is said to stand on its first two pairs of legs and holding the abdomen high up squirt out its offensive secretion this side and that side. The intense odour of some bombardiers has actually made many a field coleopterist to lachrymate.

2. *Odd Weapons*

The strong armour of the beetles is in itself a defensive weapon. But curiously enough we come across odd-looking spines, horns and other processes developed on the body. In the well-known Hercules beetle the head and thorax are prolonged into two long formidable jaw-like weapons. The Elephant beetle is a large insect with its head drawn out into a huge and curved horn. There are certain grass-hoppers with their pronotal piece drawn up into a shield or hood. The hooded grass-hopper common in Tambaram is *Teratodus monticollis.* This is a large green grass-hopper

usually seen amidst green vegetation. The large hood protects the animal from being swallowed by birds or other enemies. The minute buffalo bugs too are provided with sharp spines which are nothing but prolongations of the general body armature. A study of the distribution and nature of the odd spines of buffalo bugs reveals to us how wonderfully these funny looking little creatures defend themselves and how nicely they fit in to the protective chain of evolution.

3. *The Sting and Stinging Hairs*

The sting of the wasp and the bee are too well known to be described here. But still the reader must know that these are not the only insects which sting or bite man. The sting-like bite of the bugs needs special mention. There are innumerable bugs which sting their enemy and escape capture. There are minute shore-frequenting aquatic bugs which sting us badly if carelessly handled. The sting of the Giant water bug (*Belostoma*) is poisonous and very painful. The Reduviid bugs give severely painful stings which raise local inflammation. To speak from personal experience, the moment I caught a specimen of the bug, *Acanthaspis,* I threw it off, shocked by the sudden pain of its sting.

Another protective device is found among the hairy caterpillars of Lymantrid moths. The hairs in most cases are poisonous and are distributed throughout the body as lateral tufts. If handled carelessly the hairs penetrate into the tissue and give local irritation. The possession of stinging hairs therefore keeps the possessors from birds and other natural foes.

4. *The Waste Carrier*

Many insect larvae are famous for carrying waste materials over their back just to protect themselves from their enemies. This mask is worn by the young ones of the tortoise beetles, certain bugs and lace-winged flies. Some carry their own excrement while others carry their cast skins or the skins of their prey. Some caterpillars construct cases out of rubbish and live inside. These cases are abundantly seen clinging to the walls of our College buildings. Some construct their larval houses out of dried leaf-stalks. Some make use of bits of other insects, shells, feathers etc. to build their cases. Masking under waste appears to be a very efficient life-saving device among insects.

5. *Shamming Dead*

Some insects when disturbed pose as though they are dead. This kind of 'shamming dead' is very commonly observed among a group of beetles popularly called 'weevils'. The weevils which frequent vegetation exhibit this phenomenon to a remarkable degree. When touched the weevil folds all the legs, feelers and other appendages very tightly against its body and drops down to the ground. Now as its colour blends with that of the dry decaying leaves it is humanly impossible to pick out the weevil out of the bushy background. Most of our garden weevils employ this as their most valuable life-saving device.

J. SAMUEL RAJ.

SPIDERS IN RELATION TO THEIR ENVIRONMENT

By N. Swaminathan, *Class III, B.Sc., Gr. v.*

Most of us are familiar with small spiders on leaves of plants which are green like the leaves on which they stay, and so are well protected. Exactly similar in description to these spiders, are many others, found in various kinds of flowers, and these have colours to match the particular colour of the flower they hide in. These are popularly called ' crab spiders ' for they startle visitors like butterflies and moths by their sudden and deadly embrace. These crab spiders (family—*Thomisidæ*) do very little of spinning and weaving. *Misumbia vatia,* prevalent in Britain and North America, are crab spiders, the adults of which, endowed with the power of changing colour, are found in different kinds of flowers.

Members of the ' Jumping Spiders ' (family—*Salticidæ*) hop about on dry rocks and dry sands ; these, when one attempts to catch them, take long leaps and then in a second the dull eye of man fails to follow them because they merge into the surroundings on account of their brown and sandy colour. *Trichosa picta* is a common British spider living in sandy places and showing a pattern extremely inconspicuous against the sandy background. The utility of this—their colour design—has been tested by Bristowe in a chamber where spiders of this particular species were watched in company with *Trichosa terricola* and *Tarantula barpipes.* All the three were exposed to the attacks of wasps and the casualties in each case were noted. Only a few of the *Trichosa picta* had been slaughtered by the wasps while many of the other two kinds had fallen victims to their attacks.

Jumping on the crotons in our gardens, spiders are met with which are miniature colour boxes—with a combination of almost all the colours of the rainbow. Their relations who lie lower in the bushes are darker.

Akin to many of the tropical tree frogs there are spiders like *Trichosa oblongus, Trichosa mauritimus* and *Segestria senoculata* which use colour in a peculiar way. For instance, when a *Segestria senoculata* runs its bright femora flashes to and fro and catches the eye. When it stops suddenly, it folds its legs in a peculiar way over its cephalothorax (carapace) so as to hide its femora. Thus the bright colour of the femora suddenly disappears and the spider apparently vanishes into the air. Even one closely pursuing them is prone to be deceived and the deceived eyes actually look a little ahead of the trickish spider. Besides these ' flash colours ', what are popularly known as ' warning colours ' are of common occurrence among spiders. Such warning colours are oftenest yellow and black bands shown most familiarly in the common wasps. *Poecilotheria* usually rears itself on its hind legs thus exposing its warning colours to any creature that may threaten it.

The ' Twig spider ' occurring in Tambaram has a cephalothorax and abdomen both wiry and slightly developed. In addition it is brown and scaly.

When disturbed it suddenly stretches out its eight legs all unequally long, straight and in a line with the rest of its body, and hangs down on cords of silk in such a learned way, that it can easily pass for a dead bristle among the dry, bald and sere leaves it resides among. Its shape and colour together with its sham death make its resemblance to a dead twig complete.

Phrynarachne decipiens spins on leaves a small irregular patch of white silk which exactly resembles the watery excreta of birds. The resemblance is so artistically perfect that a certain kind of butterfly that has the habit of resting upon leaves carrying droppings of birds is attracted. The spider itself with a black and white colour sits in the middle of the web. Mr. Fisher, who first noted this, was almost deceived to think that the butterfly was really feeding on the excreta and when he continued observing it for a while out of sheer curiosity, he found that the butterfly was dead still and allowed itself to be picked and when he did it the whole mystery was unravelled to him. How the patch deceived both man and butterfly!

Annually large numbers of spiders are devoured by insectivorous plants, birds, mammals and reptiles; but the mortality due to these sinks into oblivion besides that caused by the persecution of the hymenopterous insects of the family—*Ichneumonidæ* and *Pampiliidæ*. Hence it is probable that no other factor had a greater influence than these in moulding the protective instincts and habits of spiders. At least two interesting phenomena are directly traceable to their influence and these are mimicry of ants and mimicry of wasps. *Pampiliidæ* or 'Mason wasps' store their cells with insects and spiders of all descriptions as provisions for the young ones that are to hatch out of their eggs. But of the hundreds of wasps only one has been known to use ants for this purpose. So too, it appears that ants are entirely immune to the attacks of the *Ichneumonidæ* which destroy hosts of other insects and spiders by laying eggs upon their bodies. Thus it is not strange at all to find spiders mimicking ants. In fact this ant mimicry is the most perfect and the most frequent mimicry known. Spiders mimicking ants not only imitate ants in their general shape but also in their restless activity. Pockock has instanced at least thirty different kinds of spiders mimicking different kinds of ants. The cephalothorax of antmimics is constricted in the middle so as to represent the unfused head and thorax of ants. In a few cases the abdomen may be superficially segmented owing to the presence of transverse bands of hairs. Their legs are slender and the first pair of legs is usually held out in front in imitation of the antennæ of the ants. The cheliceræ of many antmimics project forward and usually carry black spots which imitate the eyes of ants.

'Catalepsis' is a peculiar phenomenon of very common occurrence among spiders. Feigning death is a trick that animals even other than spiders play. This is a special feature in the common colonial spiders in Tambaram—*Stegodyphes.* If you disturb the colony the spiders fall one by one and each one falls like a stone as if dead, but the next moment when you are attending to something else, they run away to hide themselves.

Certain spiders drop down a thread and escape thereby. *Theridion lunatum,* a rare English spider, and *Linyphia triangularis,* a common Linyphid spider, are both very nervous creatures. A wee little touch of their webs

would suffice to send them rolling down into the debris below like a pebble. The fall of a spider is more wonderful than ordinarily understood. W. H. Hudson has instanced two pretty spiders he found in South America. One was like a fresh green leaf in colour and the other was like a leaf faded and withered. When disturbed the green spider with all the freshness and vigour of a green leaf fell to the ground quickly while the other as if it were a dead leaf fell slowly !

Argiope pulchella is a common Indian garden spider (found in plenty in our Fern house) that sits in its orb web in such a way that it resembles the letter X. When disturbed it rushes to the other side of the orb facing away from us and with its ventral side towards us begins to shake its web violently. Its sudden rush to the other side is indeed a marvellous and graceful performance. The threads, which radiate from the centre, are far too close to let its body pass between. They are elastic of course and it can easily pull them apart with its feet and struggle through ; but it does not seem to do this or indeed to do anything. It simply ceases to be here and the next second it is there like a conjurer's shilling.

An 'orb web' with any background is quite invisible like a piece of transparent plain thin glass, unlike a sheet web which is snowy white and dense owing to an immense number of silk threads used in its making. So an orb weaver in the middle of its web is not so very naked and ill protected as it might be supposed by many to be. Further, especially here in the tropics, cunning devices are employed by these weavers some of which hide the spiders, others make them so inconspicuous that they are as well protected as if they are invisible. Thus the *Tetragnatha* attaches in the middle of its orb web a leafy cylinder in which it rests, and the *Cyclora conica* accumulates silk, dry corpses and other debris in the form of a band across its orb web and itself blending with the heap deceives the observer by an excellent camouflage. Another interesting way adapted is the method of confusion. In this method the spider in the centre is exposed but owing to confusing threads spun around it in a zig zag way it remains difficult to be distinguished.

'Trapdoor spiders' (this term is popularly misused for any spider in a hole or a depression) construct burrows underground which they guard with trapdoors or lids. The trapdoors, if they are '*Corkdoors*', are well camouflaged on their outer surface, and on their inner surface they have a thick coating of silk which is pierced on the side opposite the hinge with two or more small holes. Into these the spiders when attacked fix their claws and hold down the doors from within. There may be one or more side tubes to a burrow which might or might not open on the surface. If they do they open far away from the maintube entrance and they might possess their own separate doors. Burrowers owning such burrows with intricate mechanisms are well protected from external dangers.

ATHLETICS

Cricket

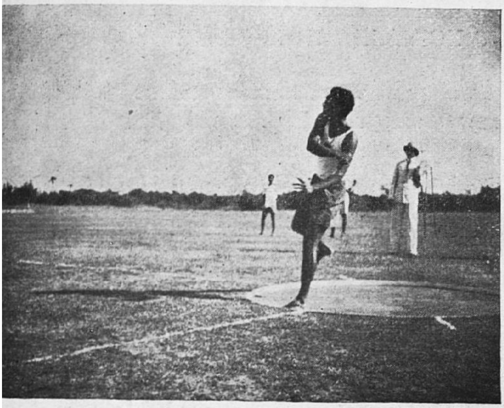
Two matches were played this term. The first one was the annual match between the Past and Present. As usual, it coincided with the St. Thomas's Hall Day, January 24th. The Old Boys' team was captained by Mr. K. S. Ranga Rao, the Secretary for the Board of Control for Cricket in India. It may be mentioned that Mr. Ranga Rao came all the way from Bombay, where he had gone for a meeting of the Board of Control and had arrived in Madras only that morning. It seems that this annual match is becoming increasingly popular with the Old Boys and to accommodate all those who were anxious to play it was decided to play the match with 13 a side. The following played for the Old Boys:—Mr. K. S. Ranga Rao (Captain), Dr. V. N. C. Rao, Messrs. E. R. Sundaravaradan, T. M. Seethapathy, R. Ganesan, G. Shanmugam, W. A. Spitteler, V. Ramakrishnan, P. Ananda Rao, T. A. Janakiraman, H. Gnanaolivu, P. R. Subrahmanian and Basheeruddin Ahmed.

The Old Boys won the toss and batted first. They collected 120 runs in all. E. R. Sundaravaradan (11), R. Ganesan (17), G. Shanmugam (14), Dr. V. N. C. Rao, (11), and P. Ananda Rao, (36 not out) were the chief scorers. The College team was very confident of passing this modest total with many wickets to spare; but their anticipations were not fulfilled. Few of our batsmen could face the accurate bowling of H. Gnanaolivu, who bagged 6 wickets, 15 runs, and there was a regular procession from and to the pavilion of our batsmen. R. Talwar alone played a good game while Sankaranarayanan played bright cricket towards the end and remained not out with 13 runs to his credit. Fortunately, time came to the rescue of the College team when they were 69 for 9 and thus the match ended in a draw, in favour of the Old Boys. Of the three matches played so far in these series, only once was the game brought to a decision—in the first match when the Old Boys were beaten. Last year and this year the match ended in a draw but both in favour of the Old Boys.

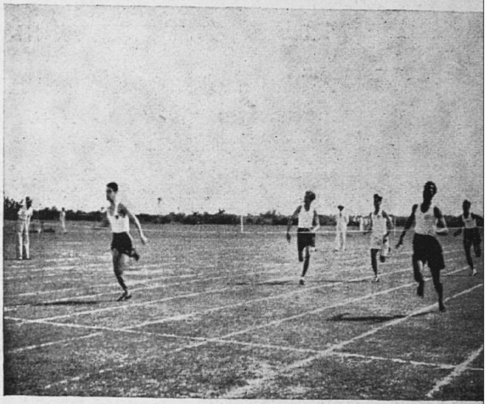
After the match, the Old Boys took part in the St. Thomas's Hall Day celebrations and left Tambaram by the last train.

The second match that we played, and the last for the year, was the postponed Inter-Collegiate fixture with the Loyola College. This match had been postponed twice last term on account of rain. It will be remembered chiefly as S. Krishnamurthi's match, for both his batting and bowling were superb. Batting first, we scored 139 runs. The Loyola team suffered quite a rout when they came in to bat. Krishnamurthi was in brilliant form and the visitors were unable to face him. At one stage, they had lost 8 wickets for 28 runs but thereafter the tail-enders played desperate cricket and managed to raise the total to 68 before they were all out.

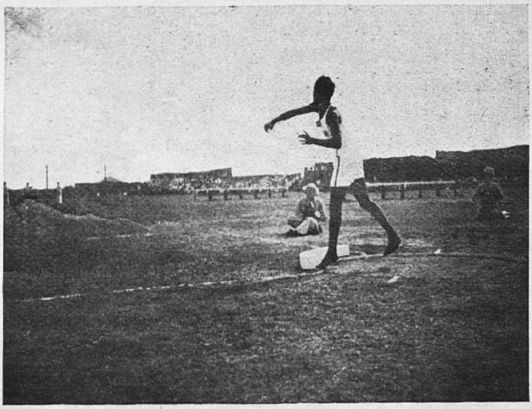
COMMEMORATION DAY SPORTS



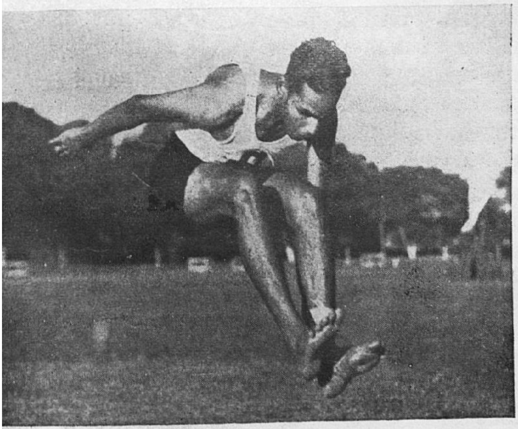
THE DISCUS THROW



THE 100 METRES RACE



PUTTING THE SHOT



A. T. Thomas winning the Hop, Step and Jump in the Madras Olympic Sports.

[Courtesy of 'The Mail'

Scores: We:—139 runs (R. Talwar 11, T. M. Spitteler 24, R. Ganesan 26, and S. Krishnamurthi 48 not out; Philip 8 for 43).
They:—68 runs (Krishna Raj 12; S. Krishnamurthi 6 for 17, Ramanathan 2 for 11).

Looking back over the season that is over, one gets the uncomfortable feeling that our team did not do as well as it could have. It is one thing to have a set of good players and quite a different thing to mould them into a first rate team. However, the future is bright and we hope we will have better results next year.

The sight-screens that were promised by the Old Boys last year have been completed, and we used them for the first time, appropriately enough, for the annual match between the Past and Present. We are told that the screens are the best that could be made and though it cost a lot of money we have the satisfaction of possessing the best. With the addition of the sight-screens our cricket equipment is quite complete and it is hoped that the amenities provided by the College will be amply made use of by the students in the future.

Football

As winners of the Inter-Collegiate League Championship we represented the Madras Division in the Inter-Divisional tournament conducted by the Madras University. In the first semi-final, the Nizam's College, Hyderabad, (Holders) were beaten by the Maharaja's College, Ernakulam. In the second semi-final we defeated the American College, Madura, by 7 goals to 2. The game was rather one-sided. Our forwards were in great form and 'ran rings round the visitors' defence'. P. J. Thomas, who has joined the College for this term, scored 3 goals while K. I. Eapen scored 2, and K. V. George 1 goal. The other goal was 'self-inflicted'. There was the usual penalty award against us and the American College scored one of their two goals against us in this way.

The final match was played the following day, 22nd January, on the same ground (Medical College). We beat the Maharaja's College convincingly by 3 goals to nothing. If we did not win by a larger margin it was due to the fine goal-keeping by the visitors' goalie. The game was mainly confined to within the visitors' penalty-area and when the opponents were able to break through occasionally our backs were found to be more than a match for their forwards. K. V. George socred the first goal, heading in a corner-kick, in his usual dashing manner. During the second half, P. J. Thomas and K. I. Eapen each scored a goal.

The football team thus had a most successful season winning all the tournaments. The Wilson Cup Tournament, conducted by the Collegiate Association, will not be conducted this year. The addition of P. J. Thomas in the last term strengthened the team considerably and our attack was improved thereby. K. I. Eapen, the Captain, deserves to be congratulated for the very excellent way he shaped the team and led it. In the beginning of the year, it was feared that, since most of our star players of last year had left, we may not fare well in competitions. The success, therefore, is all the more praiseworthy.

Inter-Hall Basketball Tournament

The remaining two matches in the Inter-Hall Basketball tournament were played in the 1st week of February. The first match played was between Bishop Heber and Selaiyur. Selaiyur won the match easily as the Heber team put up only a very tame fight. The last match, therefore, was the decisive match and a large crowd gathered to witness the match. St. Thomas's was fancied to win and they did win in the end. But Selaiyur gave them a very good fight and at one stage it was thought that the mighty St. Thomas's team may be beaten after all. It was a fast and thrilling game in which fortunes fluctuated constantly. Selaiyur played a defensive game to start with and they were quite successful in bottling up their opponents. Soon, the Selaiyur team established a lead and kept it up till the end of the first half. The second half saw the St. Thomas's team play with all their determination and their opponents' defence cracked after a while. St. Thomas's soon equalised and playing an inspired game they shot up ahead of Selaiyur and finally won the match with a comfortable margin. Thus, St. Thomas's retained the Basketball Championship, for the third year in succession.

Boxing

The regular training of our boxers was badly interrupted by the various Sports Meetings that were held early in the term. But after the College Sports the training was resumed and we were hoping to put up a strong bid for the Championship and to retain it, if possible, for the fifth year. We are now informed that the Inter-Collegiate Tournament will not be held this year after all, owing to various factors. Still, our preparation has not been in vain as most of our boxers are in the Junior Classes and will be available next year also.

Track and Field

A week after we re-opened, and before we had any time to get a team trained up, we had to compete in the Inter-Collegiate Championships. The Sports were held this year on the Y.M.C.A. College ground, on the 16th and 19th of January. In order to select our representatives, trials were held just two days after College re-opened. We were not quite satisfied with our selections. To make things worse two new events were introduced into the competition—the Hammer Throw and the Javelin Throw, for which we were not prepared at all. However, we not only retained the Inter-Collegiate Championship (for the third year in succession), but we had quite a comfortable win in the end. In fact, we had a run-away victory. We scored 68 points, while Loyola College, who secured the second place, scored only 35 points. Medicals were third with 32 points. We secured ten first places, 3 second places, 2 third places and 2 fourth places, as follows :—

1st Places:

Pole Vault	... V. Gopalan
100 Metres Race	... P. Arumugam

High Jump	... R. S. Amirtharaj
400 Metres Hurdles	... T. M. Spitteler
Long Jump	... H. S. Ward
200 Metres Hurdles	... K. I. Eapen
Hop, Step and Jump	... A. T. Thomas
400 Metres Race	... K. I. Eapen
4×100 Metres Relay	... P. Arumugam, A. T.. Thomas, K. I. Eapen, and T. M. Spitteler
4×400 Metres Relay	... G. K. Ramanunni Nair, A. T. Thomas, K. I. Eapen, and T. M. Spitteler.

2nd Places:

400 Metres Race	... T. M. Spitteler
200 Metres Race	... P. Arumugam
400 Metres Hurdles	... K. I. Eapen.

3rd Places:

200 Metres Hurdles	... T. M. Spitteler
800 Metres Race	... G. K. Ramanunni Nair.

4th Places:

800 Metres Race	... W. David
1,500 Metres Race	... G. K. Ramanunni Nair.

There is no doubt that if we had sufficient time to prepare and train before the competition we would have done even better than this. The standard of performance was not very high as no one seemed to be in condition or training. No new records were made this year in these sports.

Madras University Sports

The Inter-Divisional Sports conducted by the Madras University were held on thd 22nd and 23rd of January, at Saidapet. The Madras Division had most of their athletes drawn from this College including the two relay teams. And, our athletes were largely responsible for the easy victory that the Madras Division had over the other Divisions. Those who distinguished themselves in these sports are :—

T. M. Spitteler	... 1st in 400 Metres Hurdles, 3rd in 400 Metres Race.
K. I. Eapen	... 2nd in 400 Metres Hurdles, 2nd in 400 Metres Race.
P. Arumugam	... 2nd in 200 Metres Race, 3rd in 100 Metres Race.
A. T. Thomas	... 2nd in Hop, Step and Jump.
H. S. Ward	... 3rd in Long Jump.
V. Gopalan	... 3rd in Pole Vault.

P. Arumugam, A. T. Thomas, K. I. Eapen and H. S. Ward won the 4×100 Metres Relay Race in the record time of 46·3 secs.

A. T. Thomas, G. K. Ramanunni Nair, K. I. Eapen and T. M. Spitteler won the first place in the 4×400 Metres Relay Race.

The Madras Olympic Sports

The Madras Collegiate Athletic Association entered a team for the Madras Olympic Sports this year. Again, our men were largely responsible for the easy victory that the Collegiate team had in the Championship.

Commemoration Day Sports

On account of the various other Sports Meetings which were held in January, the Annual Sports of our College had to be held much later than usual, on the 12th of February. Also, the other Sports Meets broke up our training schedule and the usual long preparation that goes before the College Sports was absent. St. Thomas's had their Hall Sports rather late, just a few days before the College Sports, while both Bishop Heber and Selaiyur had run off their respective Hall Sports in the second term itself. Selaiyur again retained the shield for the fifth year in succession but they had to fight for it all the way as Bishop Heber put up an exceedingly good fight. Selaiyur did not have things all their own way as usual and it was the wise distribution of their talents that enabled them to retain the Championship this year. On the other hand, Bishop Heber had much better organisation than in the past and they also used their men wisely and well. St. Thomas's did not make any serious efforts and if they had, Selaiyur may have had even more difficulty in retaining the Shield this year. Mostly, it was a fight between Selaiyur and Bishop Heber.

Heats and some of the finals were held on Friday 6th and on Monday 9th February. Three new events were added to this year's programme in order to make it complete—400 Metres Hurdles, Hammer Throw and the Javelin Throw. Yet another new item was the Servants' (Inter-Departmental) Relay Race 4 × 200 metres. The standard of performance this year was very high and as many as six old records were broken. The records for the new events will also go down as new College Records. C. B. I. Jacob (Selaiyur) deserves special mention as he had the distinction of breaking two College Records in the same year. In the 800 Metres Race, he lowered the existing record of 2 min. 10·6 secs. to 2 min. 8·8 secs. In the 1,500 Metres Race, his time of 4 min. 36·2 secs. is actually 11·2 secs. faster than our previous record. Jacob has fine possibilities and if he trains properly next year he should do much better than even these timings. Another good record was in the 4 × 400 Metres Relay Race in which the Selaiyur team lowered its own previous record by 9 secs. Other record breakers are P. A. John (Bishop Heber) in the Discus Throw and K. I. Eapen (Selaiyur) in the 400 Metres Race. The Selaiyur team also broke the record in the 4 × 100 Metres Relay Race by lowering the time to 47·4 secs.

Col. D. M. Reid, O.B.E., M.C., Commandant, A.F.I., presided over the Sports. After the Sports were over, he gave away the certificates and prizes to the winners. In a short speech he congratulated the students of this College for having such excellent facilities for athletics here. He reminded us that we have a great reputation to keep up and he felt sure that the present generation of students will add even more lustre and glory to the 'best College in the whole of Asia'.

The following are the results in the various events :—

Event	Results
1. 400 Metres Hurdles	1. T. M. Spitteler—S—Time : 61·2 secs. 2. A. T. Thomas—S—
2. Hammer Throw	1. C. V. Donghue—H—Distance : 55 ft. 5¾ in. 2. Jothi Pandian—H—
3. Javelin Throw	1. A. Suares—S—Distance : 108 ft. 6¼ in. 2. Thomas Zacharias—H—
4. 800 Metres Race	1. C. B. I. Jacob—S—Time : 2 min 8·8 secs. (*New Record*) 2. T. M. Spitteler—S—
5. 110 Metres Hurdles	1. A. S. Paul—H—Time : 19·3 secs. 2. M. P. Idicula—T—
6. Pole Vault	1. V. Gopalan—S—Height : 9 ft. 9 in. 2. R. K. Samson—S—
7. 100 Metres Race	1. H. S. Ward—H—Time : 11·6 secs. 2. P. Arumugam—S—
8. Long Jump	1. H. S. Ward—H—Distance : 20 ft. 4 in. 2. A. T. Thomas—S—
9. 400 Metres Race	1. K. I. Eapen—S—Time : 54·6 secs. (*New Record*) 2. G. K. Ramanunni Nair—H—
10. Shot Put	1. R. S. Amirtharaj—S—Distance : 31 ft. 6 in. 2. R. R. Benjamin—T—
11. Hop, Step and Jump	1. A. T. Thomas—S—Distance : 42 ft. 9¾ in. 2. H. S. Ward—H—
12. 200 Metres Hurdlse	1. K. I. Eapen—S—Time : 27·4 secs. 2. T. M. Spitteler—S—
13. Discus Throw	1. P. A. John—H—Distance : 81 ft. 4½ in. (*New Record*) 2. H. E. Baldrey—H—
14. High Jump	1. K. George—H—Height : 5 ft. 4 in. 2. H. E. Baldrey—H—
15. 200 Metres Race	1. P. Arumugam—S—Time : 24·2 secs. 2. N. D'Sena—H—
16. 1,500 Metres Race	1. C. B. I. Jacob—S—Time : 4 min. 36·2 secs. (*New Record*) 2. W. David—H—
17. 4 × 100 Metres Relay	1. Selaiyur Hall—Time : 47·4 secs. (*New Record*) 2. Bishop Heber Hall.
18. 4 × 400 Metres Relay	1. Selaiyur Hall Time : 3 min. 42·2 secs. (*New Record*) 2. Bishop Heber Hall.
19. Tug-of-war	1. Selaiyur Hall. 2. Bishop Heber Hall.

The results of the Non-Championship events are as follows :—

1. Old Boys' Race (200 metres)	1. Mr. V. T. Titus—Time : 25·4 secs 2. Mr. J. G. Clement.
2. 2 × 200 Metres Servants' Relay	1. Estate—Time : 1 min. 54 sec. 2. Athletics.
3. 2 × 200 Metres Inter-College Relay	1. Loyola College—Time : 1 min. 39·6 secs. 2. Medical College.

The points scored by the three Halls for the Championship are :—

1. Selaiyur Hall first with 125 points.
2. Bishop Heber second with 105 points.
3. St Thomas's third with 56 points.

C. A. A.

SOCIETIES

Union Society

The twenty-first day of January this year is a red letter day in the annals of our society. That 'great fighter' to use our Principal's words, Sjt. C. Rajagopalachari delivered his now famous Tambaram speech on 'Defence and Deadlock' under the distinguished chairmanship of our Principal.

On the 24th of the same month our College representatives, K. Bhagyanathan and T. C. Srinivasavaradan participated in an Inter-Collegiate debate held under the auspices of the Pachaiyappa's College Union, for the Sarma Rolling Cup. Our College won the cup.

On the 18th February there was an Inter-Collegiate debate under the auspices of our society to award the Gordon Matthews Cup. Loyola College, Women's Christian College and our College took part in the debate which was on the resolution: 'That the use of English as the medium of instruction in Indian Universities is undesirable and unnecessary.' Mrs. Ammu Swaminathan and Isaiah Peter, Esq., M.A., Ph.D., acted as Judges. Our College represented by the winners of the Pachaiyappa championship won the rolling cup, and K. Bhagyanathan was awarded a cup as the best speaker in the debate. The cup for the second best speaker went to E. F. Mathias of Loyola and that for the best of the women speakers to Miss A. Cheriyan. Mrs. Swaminathan gave away the trophies.

Elections of office-bearers for the next academic year were held early in February, and Messrs. Ali Kunhi (Class III) and C. B. Motaiya (3 Hons.) were elected student chairman and secretary respectively.

We could not have our usual valedictory meeting because it was decided suddenly that all class work should end on February 27th.

This year, as any one can see from the reports of the various associations, there was a record number of meetings. All the affiliated societies were always busy and not a week passed without at least two meetings. This shows the great interest in extra curricular activities evinced by our students.

It remains for me to thank the Principal, the Vice-President, the student chairman, the various members of the staff and all my comrades for their advice, help, co-operation and support throughout the year.

T. C. A. Srinivasavaradan,
Secretary.

Brotherhood

The Brotherhood arranged a boating excursion to Mahabalipuram on Friday 6th February. We spent the time quite happily. While some of us studied Pallava architecture the botany students were busy collecting plants whose names were quite strange to us. We were just able to say whether a flower was red or white. This time the women students of our college joined us and as the boat took us back to Adyar on the calm waters of the

canal, they entertained us with their melodious songs. Equally enthralling was the song 'Sabera', sung by our T. K. Subrahmanyam whose talents we discovered only lately. We returned on the 9th. All our excursions have been well attended, thanks to the untiring efforts of our President, Dr. J. P. Joshua.

The social work is growing from strength to strength. It is encouraging to note the steady progress in the Social Welfare Centre.

K. S. AHMED PASHA,
Secretary.

Christian Union

Our activities this term began with a Devotional Service at which the Rev. C. J. Davey gave an address. Only two of our study circles functioned during this term. The usual social work was done in co-operation with the Rural Service League. The Student Volunteer Missionary Fellowship held its Prayer Meetings every Tuesday. In one of these meetings we had the pleasure of having Mr. S. J. Doraisamy, a member of the N. M. S. staff in Madras, speak to us about his All-India tour. Our three Sunday Schools were conducted with the usual enthusiasm. The Sunday School Annual Day Celebrations took place on Sunday the 23rd February. The valedictory address was delivered by Mr. P. Chenchiah on the 20th February.

The following office-bearers were elected for next year.

Mr. R. R. Benjamin	...	*President.*
Mr. Ambrose John	...	*General Secretary.*
Mr. C. P. Kuriakose	...	*Treasurer.*
Mr. G. S. Ananda Rao	...	*Devotional Service Secretary.*
Mr. V. P. Solomon	...	*Social Service Secretary.*
Mr. C. Nargunam	...	*Study Circle Secretary.*

We welcome the members of the new committee. Our prayers will always be with them and the Union, that God may prosper the work He started and is doing through this, the Christian Union of our College.

ALBERT H. SARGUNAR,
General Secretary.

Andhra Bhashabhiranjani Sangham

This term we could not have many meetings. We had one on the 22nd of January, when Sri Jalasutram Rukmininatha Sastri spoke on 'Two Thikkanas'.

During 'The Cultural Week' celebrated by the Andhra students of Madras, to which a reference was made in my last report, several contests like essay-writing, elocution and mono-acting were held. I am very proud to say that Sri S. Subbarayudu took the first place in the elocution contest and Sri A. Sundara Ramiah in mono-acting; both of them were given silver cups. Our congratulations to them. The Chennapuri Andhra Mahasabha conducted an elocution contest in Telugu for college students in which our representatives, Sri S. Subbarayudu, Sri G. Jagathpathi and Sri G. P. Narasimha

Rao participated. We have been able to bring out the Telugu supplement to the College Magazine this term.

The Sangham's activities this year ended with the valedictory meeting on Monday, the 16th of February. Sri Jonnalagadda Satyanarayana Murti, M.A., B.L., delivered the valedictory address on 'The Ideals of Literature', The Honourable Bramharshi Bulusu Sambamurti, Speaker, Madras Legislative Assembly, presided.

I may add that the success of our activities is due to the hearty co-operation on the part of the members, and the help and collaboration in my work of the President, Asst. Secretary and the class representatives. My thanks to them. My thanks also to the Andhra lecturers in the college for their sympathy with and participation in the Sangham's activities.

Sri B. C. Obul Reddy is elected secretary of the Sangham for next year.

BUNYAN HOSEA,
Secretary.

Hindi Premi Mandal

A meeting was held on 23rd January under the presidency of Sri Haridas Shastri when Sri G. Subramanian, Organiser, Dakshina Bharat Hindi Prachar Sabha (Tamil Nad), spoke on 'The Method of Learning Hindi'. After pointing out the necessity of learning Hindi, the speaker said that hearing plays a very important part in learning a language; correct pronunciation can be learnt only by hearing others speak and not by mere reading.

All the proceedings were in Hindi. A year of quiet activity is ended. We look forward to another successful year.

K. B. NANDHI,
Secretary.

Karnataka Bhashabhivardhini Sangham

This term we had one meeting, when Sri Narasinga Rao presided. The speaker of the day, Mr. Seetaram Bhat, spoke on the progress of Kannada literature. Reference was also made to its past history and its unique place in the history of Hindu India. The speaker wished the Sangham brilliant success in future years. The meeting was well attended.

I. P. POOVAIAH,
Secretary.

Malayalee Association

It is indeed very sad to note that owing to the lack of co-operation and enthusiasm on the part of some members the annual supplement could not be published. I hope that in future members will contribute more generously for the publication of the Magazine.

We have had the pleasure of hearing Mr. G. Ramachandran, member of the A.I.C.C., when he spoke to us on the Bardoli resolution. The lecture was in English for the benefit of the non-Malayalees. Mr. Chacko Sastri spoke to us on 'Sahityam.' Both the lectures were well attended.

We hope to have our valedictory address during the last week of February.

M. C. PODUVAL,
Secretary.

Sanskrit Association

We had a rather busy time this term as we had three meetings during the few weeks. On the evening of the 4th February, Mr. S. Tiruvenkatachari, M.A., gave an interesting lecture on 'The Universality of Kalidasa as revealed in the Malavikagnimitram', with Vidwan K. Narasinga Rao, M.A., L.T., in the chair. The speaker observed that there are two kinds of poets, namely, the poets who wrote out of inspiration and those who had great learning in addition. Kalidasa was not only a poet by birth but also one who reached the pinnacle of literary fame by his great learning. He was one of the three best poets who were responsible for the greatness of Indian culture, the others being Valmiki and Bhasa. He spoke about the art of dancing, painting etc., as dealt with by Kalidasa in his Malavikagnimitram. The speaker inferred from Kalidasa's description of these in a realistic manner, that Kalidasa must have been a dancer and a painter himself. He explained the theories of Kalidasa on 'Statecraft', 'Scholarliness', etc., in simple language enriching and supplementing his talk with slokas and seasonable jokes. 'Agnimitra was not a love-lorn, worthless ruler,' observed the young lecturer of the evening, 'as expounded by many lecturers and critics but Kalidasa has depicted only his private life from which we cannot draw any conclusion regarding his life as a ruler.' He concluded his lecture with the words that Kalidasa had an all-round knowledge which enabled him to succeed in his poetic career.

On the evening of the 10th February, an Inter-Collegiate contest in Sanskrit elocution for the award of the Pennathur Visalakshi Rolling Cup was conducted in Room 11, Arts Block. The competitors from the Pachaiyappa's College were declared the best by the Judges and the cup was awarded to their college.

The annual social of our Association will be held on the 23rd of February, when Dr. V. Raghavan of the University of Madras will deliver the valedictory address. Mr. S. Sathyamurti will be presiding over the function.

In conclusion I must thank the committee and many other friends, especially Mr. U. N. R. Rao and Mr. R. Chakravarti, for their great help during the year.

C. N. SUBRAMANIAN,
Secretary.

Tamil Sangham

At the end of last term, a debate was held when Mr. V. A. Sivaraju, supported by Miss B. Parvathavarthini and Mr. S. J. Manikkavasagam, moved the proposition that 'Women should take an active part in Politics'. Mr. S. Sundararaman led the opposition followed by Messrs. A. P. Loganathan and Shanmugavelu. The proposition was put to the vote and was carried unanimously.

An elocution competition was held on January 10th when Messrs. K. Diraviyam, Sundararaman and Sivaraju came first, second and third respectively. Under the auspices of the Sangham, an Inter-Collegiate debate was held on 19th January for the award of the Pennathur Seshaiya Cup. Presidency, Government Muhammadan and Pachaiyappa's Colleges and our College participated in the debate. The Presidency College was awarded the cup while our College represented by Sundararaman and Diraviyam stood second.

The annual day of the Sangham was celebrated on 19th February in the Anderson Hall. Mr. A. K. Chettiar delivered the valedictory address on 'An Indian in foreign countries', and Mr. T. K. Chidambaranatha Mudaliar presided. The Ramachandran Cup and Prize were awarded to K. Diraviyam and V. A. Sivaraju while the Sangham's Prize went to S. Sundararaman.

I have nothing more to add except to thank all those who co-operated in making the work of the Sangham a success during this academic year.

M. S. D. ARANGANATHAN,
Secretary.

Mathematics Association

Dr. Meenakshisundaram, M.A., D.SC., delivered a lecture on 'An Introduction to Topology' on Friday the 30th January. He explained to us how Topology comprises all the principles of Mathematics—'it is an honest attempt to include and generalise all the principles of Mathematics'. He finished his learned discourse by giving us an idea of the Hierarchy of Mathematics—starting from the concept of the Mathematical continuum how we pass on to the Modern Algebras and then to Topology.

We are having a tea party in the last week of February to bid farewell to Mr. Martyn Thomas who is retiring at the end of this year.

T. V. RANGARAJAN,
Secretary.

Physical Science Association

Towards the end of last term, after our report was sent to the Magazine, we had another meeting. Dr. A. V. Moses gave a lecture-demonstration on 'Some High Frequency Phenomena' on Monday the 24th December 1941. Dr. Moses showed a number of highly interesting experiments which were accompanied by the necessary explanatory comments.

By arrangement with Mr. M. G. Broad, Press Superintendent, *The Hindu*, two batches of students from our College paid a visit to *The Hindu* office where they had the opportunity of seeing the paper being printed. All the particulars, especially those of colour printing, were explained in detail.

We started this term with a lecture by Mr. J. P. Manickam, M.A., on 'Atomic Bombs'. The meeting was held on Wednesday the 4th February under the presidency of Dr. P. S. Srinivasan. In our second meeting which was held on Thursday the 5th February we had the unique opportunity of having in our midst Dr. Sir C. V. Raman, the physicist of international repute. The subject for the occasion was 'A game of chance'.

The president was Dr. Moses and a large gathering of professors and students was present at the meeting.

'Acoustics of Auditoria' was the subject of a lecture delivered by Dr. S. Kalyanaraman, M.A., D.SC., Assistant Professor of Physics, Presidency College, on Wednesday the 18th February 1942 with Rev. T. G. Platten in the chair. The lecturer showed a few interesting slides and photographs of the city theatres.

The valedictory address of the Association will be delivered by Dr. S. V. Anantha Krishnan, M.A., Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry, Annamalai University, on Friday the 20th February.

On the whole we had thirteen meetings this year—not a bad performance indeed, we dare say. Two of India's greatest physicists, Dr. Sir C. V. Raman and Dr. K. S. Krishnan (of the Calcutta University), addressed the members of the Association on two different occasions. All the meetings were exceedingly, even surprisingly, well attended, and we were very thankful indeed to all the students who gave us enthusiastic co-operation and made the working of the Association the fine success which it certainly was. It would not be out of place to record our thanks to Dr. Moses, our President, Mr. A. Viswanathan, Head of the Chemistry Department, and other members of the staff of the Physics and Chemistry Departments, who spontaneously gave us all the help we required.

Dr. A. V. Moses, our energetic president, is retiring this year. We wish him a happy life in the years to come. The Association will miss him very much indeed.

P. P. SARMA,
Secretary.

Philosophical Association

We had one meeting during term at which Miss V. Paranjoti, M.A., L.T., Ph.D., of the Isabella Thoburn College, Lucknow, spoke on 'Theories of Dreams'. The Secretary occupied the chair. We ended the year's work with a valedictory social on February 20th. After the social the Association elected Mr. Abraham Joseph secretary for the coming year. I am grateful to every one who helped me in making the work of the Association a success. I regret two errors which crept into my earlier reports: the inaugural meeting was addressed by Mr. Srinivasachari and *not* Srinivasa Sastri; the class representative of 5 Hons. was Mr. P. M. (*not* R.) Ramachandran.

K. P. PAUL,
Secretary.

Natural History Society

This term was an eventful one for our Society. Mr. M. S. Sabhesan, who was on leave, has rejoined us and we offer him a hearty welcome.

We had the pleasure of listening to many interesting and educative lectures from eminent people who are no mean figures in their particular branches of science.

Mr. Ganapathi, the water analyst of Madras, gave us a talk on 'Water Blooms in Temple Tanks.' Mr. Ganapathi's lecture was highly technical but students of Botany and Chemistry undoubtedly benefited by listening to him. Mr. Venkatanathachari presided on this occasion.

Father Leigh from Loyola College held us spell bound with his lecture on 'Snakes'. For the most part it was a popular lecture and as such it attracted a good attendance. Fr. Leigh described his world-famous Pythons and then gave us a general survey of the most deadly of the poisonous snakes of South India. This meeting was held under the presidency of Mr. Lakshminarayanan.

Our next lecture was delivered by Dr. Sreenivasan of our College. It was profusely illustrated with slides. The lecture gave us an idea of how closely Botany and Physics can be associated.

Sir Venkataraman, the botanist of international fame, addressed our society under the presidency of Mr. Sabhesan. Sri Venkataraman carried the 'Message of Sugar Cane' to us at Tambaram. The lecture was entirely non-technical and the attendance was good.

We intend having four more lectures before we finally cease work for this year. On the 18th of this month, Mr. Chakravarthi, a senior student of our Botany department, will read a paper on 'Eelworm Diseases in Plants.' Mr. V. Ramakrishnan has kindly consented to preside. On the 20th (Friday) one of our old students will be talking to us.

P. Kesava Menon,
Secretary.

History and Economics Association

On Wednesday the 4th February a meeting was held in St. Thomas's Hall Theatre when Dr. Eddy Asirvadam, Reader in Politics, University of Madras, gave a lively and interesting talk on 'Dream of a World Federation'. Mr. M. P. Kesava Menon presided. In the course of his speech he referred to the various obstacles that stand in the way of federated union and hoped to see the realisation of world brotherhood.

We could not conduct our Inter-Collegiate debate this term owing to some unforeseen circumstances.

We were fortunate enough to secure two eminent leaders, Dr. P. Subbarayan, ex-Minister, and Mr. T. R. Venkatarama Sastri, C.I.E., for our valedictory function which came off on Friday 20th instant. Dr. Subbarayan spoke on the 'Problem of Indian Defence'.

I must thank the staff members of our Association for the encouragement so cordially given to us. We welcome Mr. Paul Pandian to our Staff.

K. S. Ahmed Pasha,
Secretary.

English Honours Association

The chief event this term was an Inter-Collegiate debate with the English Honours Association of Presidency College, Madras. It took place at Tambaram on February 4th. Our guests (about 25) were entertained to a

BOOK REVIEWS

The Travancore Tribes and Castes, Vol. III. By L. A. Krishna Iyer, M.A.

This is the third and concluding volume of Mr. L. A. Krishna Iyer's work on the primitive hill tribes of Travancore. Like such tribes everywhere they are fast losing their distinctive customs and ways of life through contact with civilization, and Mr. Krishna Iyer, under the direction of the Travancore Government, has performed a meritorious task in conducting his investigations. In the first two volumes the author gave an account of each of sixteen tribes seriatim, and in the present volume he brings together the information under different headings, such as Traditions, Economic and domestic life, Marriage rules and customs, Social organization and inheritance, Taboo, Religion, and so on. This method of treatment is more attractive to the ordinary reader, who is likely to find the present volume more interesting than the first two of the series.

The author finds in these tribes the remnants of the aboriginal population of South India, which had strong affinities with the Veddas of Ceylon, and the aborigines of Australia. To some it may seem of small importance to study the ways of primitive folk, but as the well-known anthropologist, Mr. R. R. Marrett, points out in his Introduction, such a study provides a wonderful spectacle of the progress of mankind from the hunting stage upwards. (One of the tribes described, the Malapantaran, are still in this lowly stage of existence.) India almost alone of countries to-day, can show peoples in every stage of culture, and it is a pity that more students do not realise what a rich field of study is available, and take up a serious study of the science of anthropology.

T. G. P.

Innocent Men. By Peter Howard. Pp. 161. Heinemann, London. 1941. Price 2*s.* 6*d.*

It was a journalist who first secured world-wide publicity for the Oxford Group, and it is a journalist who now defends it against some charges that have been recently made. Peter Howard reminds one of A. J. Russell—he wanted to investigate, to find material for withering attack, he 'went to scoff and remained to pray'. The first part of the book is the story of Howard's spiritual pilgrimage and is of interest. The name Peter suits one who has undergone a great change because he has met Jesus Christ. But it is a little strange that we do not hear much of Him in this book. This cannot be set down to reticence, for one of the first things that the Group does to a man is to enable him to speak without shyness or embarrassment of his spiritual experiences. 'Changing' is often mentioned, but we are not told enough of its true nature and value. The larger portion of the book is taken up with the charges which, according to the author, emanate from a well-organised enemy gang. This organisation tries to thwart the Group at every turn, one instance of their interference being seen in the disinclination of the B.B.C. to mention Moral Re-armament. The main charge dealt with here is that the Oxford Group is pro-Nazi and that it is Pacifist (which are not the same thing). 'The message of the Group,' declares Howard in

reply, 'has never been that moral re-armament of a nation would take the place of material re-armament of a nation.' Incidents are reported to show that conscientious objectors were guided, after meeting the Group, to join the armed forces in England and America. The Government, therefore, has no reason to fear or persecute a group which actually supports their war-efforts.

The book naturally raises the question if the Group has a future in our country. I think it has, if only it would attend to certain defects in its method and manner, and not be obsessed by a persecution complex like that which troubles our author. It is not impertinent and may not be valueless if a few are pointed out. Books like the one under review, as well as personal contacts, often create, unfortunately, the impression that there is something superficial about this whole business of 'changing'. It looks as if you decide to change and then it happens or you think it does. Much of the disillusionment which Groupers frequently suffer from would be avoided if they understood that conversion occurs by an act of God. Repentance and surrender are necessary but regeneration is from above. It is only the first step on a long and difficult road. One sometimes wonders when one meets light-hearted young men in a hurry to 'change' others whether our Lord's words do not apply here: 'And immediately it sprang up because it had no depth of earth'.

Another impression is that the Group does not seem to be willing to declare quite boldly that there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved except the name of Jesus. It is not difficult to draw up a statement so ambiguously worded that any one can subscribe to it. There are plenty of good and thoughtful men in our land, not followers of Jesus Christ, who are prepared to append their signatures to high moral appeals. But that is neither here nor there. Those who have tried to live up to moral standards—be they four or fourscore—know to their cost that it simply cannot be done without divine help, and such help is available supremely, nay uniquely, in Jesus Christ. To say this is not to offend anybody, for Christ came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance. There are many righteous men in our country as well as in other countries, who need no repentance. But if any poor soul is trying desperately to attain mastery over sin and self, and find pardon and peace, let him turn to Jesus and be saved.

Further, the Group should pay more attention to its technique if it wishes to avoid the pitfalls which beset a religious movement. It is possible for 'guidance' to become mechanical to the point of absurdity, as in the case cited by Dr. Somervell in one of his books. Or, you may lay such violent hands on a soul in your efforts to 'drive stakes around it' as to do it irreparable harm. It is possible also for 'love' to become a pure formality. And the great danger lies here, that when Innocent Men are in positions of authority or influence, not so innocent men who have learnt the language of the Group will exploit them for their own selfish purposes.

After these suggestions have been made let it be freely admitted that to thousands of men and women all over the world the Oxford Group has proved the wicket gate, the light of which has led them to the Cross. For it begins where every true sanatory process must begin—with the individual—and

provides him with the equipment that enables him to be a creative member of society. Some of us have been hoping that the Group would go further and point a way out of the present world-chaos. But if what Howard says about war is representative of Group teaching the next step forward that humanity must take will be taken without its support. We need not hope for much from a movement whose members are 'guided' to draw the sword from the sheath rather than to put it up again into its place.

A. F. T.

Realms of Gold: an Illustrated Survey of English Literature. By H. A. TREBLE and G. H. VALLINS. Pp. 320. COLLINS, LONDON, 1939. 4 shillings.

The illustrations form the most attractive feature of this survey which is intended primarily for boys and girls. There are 151 illustrations, mostly portraits of the authors dealt with, but including a good proportion of reproductions of famous paintings, and an interesting portrait gallery of Dickens's characters. The purpose of the book explains also the omission of matter which the more advanced student might seek. The authors divide their material into eight chapters, the longest of which gives a brief history of English poetry. It is refreshing to find a popular book begin with some description of Old English poetry, for so many manuals and readers imagine that Chaucer was the first English poet. The whole story cannot be easily compressed into 124 pages (many of which are taken up by the illustrations) but the authors have succeeded in presenting a readable resume. It is a pity, however, that they were not more careful in their quotations, for some familiar passages appear in uncouth garb. 'Cristes lore' (Chaucer) becomes 'Cristes love'. In Milton's 'Come and trip it as ye go' they change 'ye' to 'you'. The rhythm of the Miltonic line is ruined by faulty transcription: 'th' Archangel' should be retained (p. 38), and 'chosen by the sovereign planter, when he framed' reads haltingly. Milton wrote 'chos'n by'.

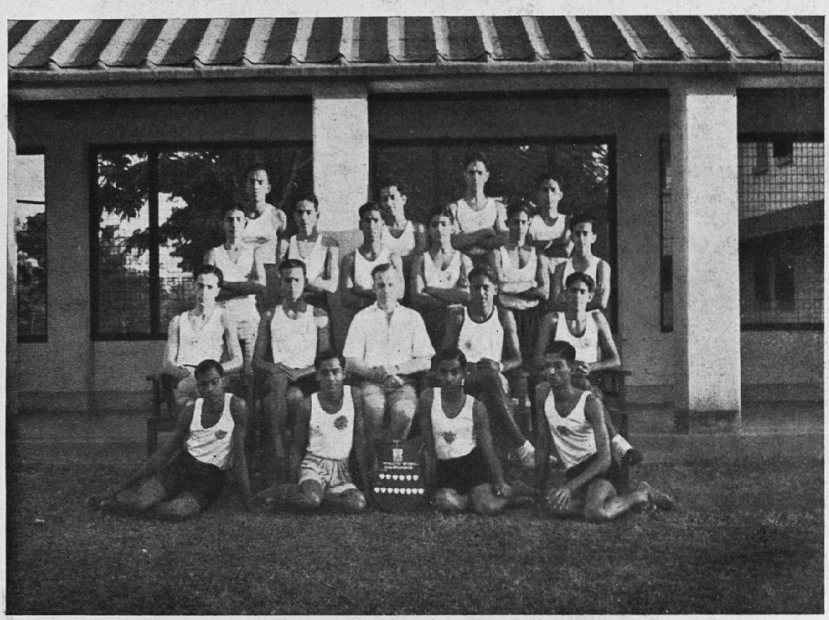
Criticism is beyond the scope of the book but a survey of literature, however elementary, cannot avoid it. The authors weave into the texture of their treatment critical or semi-critical remarks made by critics as different from one another as Charles Lamb, G. M. Trevelyan and Professor Duff. They themselves pronounce literary judgments also, as when we are told that 'Sigurd the Volsung' is Morris's greatest poem or that Collins's 'Ode to Evening' is the most beautiful of 18th century lyrics.

The next longest chapter (43 pp.) is devoted to Plays and Playwrights. Shorter chapters deal with the Essayists, the Novelists, Great Historians, Diaries and Letters, some famous travel books and we are finally given a shelf of fireside books. There is an appendix of useful books of reference. The authors are somewhat apologetic of their division of literature into groups, but the method is a well-recognised one in the writing of the history of literature. It is adopted, for instance, in the Age series.

The authors have much experience in the production of books for school use and this book will certainly create an enthusiasm for literature. The printing and get-up are excellent and in keeping with the traditions of the house of Collins.

A.F.T.

THE SELAIYUR HALL TEAM



THE ST. THOMAS'S HALL BASKET BALL TEAM

HALL REPORTS

Bishop Heber Hall

There seems little to record this term under the head of Hall Notes, perhaps because events in 'the wider arena of life' have too greatly overshadowed our own humble activities. Groups of amateur strategists around the newspapers have taken the place of our Hall politicians, and the term has passed without the summoning of a single 'General Body Meeting'. Even the threatened excitement of elections for the Hall Committee subsided on the decision to hold the elections next term.

A word of congratulation must be offered to our athletes, who, if still unsuccessful in wresting the coveted trophy from Another Place, at least reduced the margin of defeat, and gave us hopes that another year may bring victory. The Debating Society showed a sudden vitality towards the end of term, and staged both a successful debate and a 'symposium'.

The premature and abrupt ending of term deprived us of our usual farewell function to the out-going members, and prevented us also from saying good-bye suitably to Mr. Martyn Thomas, who has been a member of staff attached to our Hall, and is now retiring from the College. We take this opportunity of wishing him many years of happy retirement. Another consequence of the early closing of College was to make impracticable the publication of our annual Magazine. We hope that in more settled times this high light of journalism will appear again, undiminished by any paper shortage, to mirror our world.

T. G. Platten,
Warden.

Selaiyur Hall

It is comforting to me to record that we began the term cheerfully in spite of the fear of detention from the university examinations that damped the ardour of some bright spirits. Even this was, however, soon forgotten in the zeal of the preparation for the Hall Day Celebrations. Our Hall Day was held on the 17th January under the presidency of Begum Mir Amiruddin; by the way, we have kept up, this year also, the tradition of having a lady as president for Hall Day. The belated appearance of the President infused renewed vigour into us and enabled us to combat with the sumptuous tea. Next the guests were felicitated with a variety entertainment, which among other items, had some 'flesh-creeping' magical performances by the Tambaram Magician.

The various clubs of our Hall—the Gramophone, the Rugby Football, etc.—continued to function actively till the middle of this term. In sports we have to repeat the old self-complacency *ad nauseam*—we won the shield for the fifth successive year! Whether this is an unsolicited courtesy on the part of the other Halls is what we are wondering.

I also record gratefully the efficient service rendered by the various secretaries, though special mention must be made of Mr. Shanmugavelu, the Non-Vegetarian Mess Secretary, to whose selfless devotion is due the subsidence of the outcry against the Mess-contractorship.

In conclusion, we must express our heartfelt sorrow at the departure of our warden, Mr. Martin, who is leaving for Iraq for Y.M.C.A. work among soldiers. In bidding him farewell we wish him godspeed and a safe return to our midst.

R. S. AMIRTHARAJ,
General Secretary.

St. Thomas's Hall

In spite of the grave international situation the College re-opened as usual for the third term and we are proud to say that 100% of the members of St. Thomas's Hall were present on the first day. On account of the peculiar relationship that exists between the War in the Pacific and its 'Worst Enemy' the university examinations, there were expressions of mixed feelings of joy and sorrow on the face of every student at the beginning of this term. But this was soon changed for many reasons, including the notice put up by the Principal, which tried to remove all cause for anxiety from the minds of students even in the event of the worst reverses.

The year reached its climax on 24th January when we celebrated our Hall Day. Tea was served to nearly seven hundred and fifty persons, which is a record in the history of our Hall and also of the College. In this connection special mention must be made of the efficient services rendered by the Tea Volunteer Corps headed by Mr. Shanmugam and Mr. Thomas Jacob, our mess secretaries. Mr. A. S. P. Ayyar, I.C.S., presided over the meeting and his speech was of absorbing interest. The Principal and the Warden made short speeches which were tinctured with their characteristic humour. Then came the entertainment which was a consummate success. The unique feature of the day was the illuminations wherein all the artistic talents and the aesthetic outlook of the Hall were given full expression to. The fine arts exhibition held on the occasion was much appreciated by all, thanks to Messrs. Abraham Joseph, Gideon Varapraasd and G. Rajan and all others who co-operated for its succcess

Our Hall Sports this year were an unqualified success and we take this opportunity of thanking our Secretary of Sports for his untiring and solitary efforts to make it a success. He fought like a wounded soldier against great odds. We have won the Inter-Hall Basket Ball shield again for the third year in succession. The success is also in no small measure due to the efficiency of our non-playing Captain Mr. T. G. Thomas. The average student gets weary of the eternal round of debates and so our ingenious Secretary for debates, Mr. Sivasubramania Pillai, has decided to give rest to all our debaters. Our Secretary for entertainments has done good work this term and the grand success of our Hall Day entertainment is a sufficient proof to show his great organising capacity. Since the other members of our 'cabinet' have been acquitting themselves creditably I waste no ink over them.

I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating our Warden on his engagement to Miss E. K. Fraser of the Women's Christian College. With this new acquisition of strength, we hope the Hall will have more prosperous years in prospect.

Throughout this academic year there has existed among staff and students in this Hall perfect unity, co-operation and good will. We wish every success to those who follow us in upholding the great traditions of St. Thomas's Hall.

K. O. CHERU,
General Secretary.

COLLEGE NOTES

Farewell to 1941–42

For members of the junior classes, work came to an end two weeks sooner than had been expected, and there was rejoicing at the news that there would be no general promotion examination, although a few deplored the loss of that last chance to demonstrate their fitness for promotion. This sudden change of plan was the result of a request by the Syndicate of the Madras University. The Syndicate was anxious to make things as easy as possible for families who desired, in these unsettled times, to leave the city of Madras, and therefore suggested that colleges in the City should close the junior classes a little earlier than usual. Since several hundreds of our students have their homes in Madras City, it seemed reasonable that we should fall in with this arrangement. The Halls remain open, however, and candidates for university examinations are at work. Many of those candidates who have only a one-day examination have departed to centres nearer their homes, but the great majority of the others have remained behind, enjoying an unexpectedly long interval of peace and quiet. We have also to prepare for an army of Madras schoolboys who are coming to us for the period of the S.S.L.C. Examination, and for considerable numbers of city students, from our own and other colleges, who wish to come to Tambaram for the period of the University examinations.

Prospects for 1942–43

The decision to keep in step with the City colleges as regards the closing of the junior classes has led some to ask whether this means that we are unlikely to reopen on the 1st of July. On the contrary, we expect to reopen and carry on according to programme. Since we are well-removed from any urban area, and not too near the coast, the chances of our peace being disturbed seem rather remote, and, even if the uneasiness about residence in cities and large towns should continue, there appears at present to be no reason why we should not carry on normally at Tambaram, city students making some changes in their arrangements if they think it necessary to do so.

College Day

College Day was celebrated on January 13th. It was the 51st celebration and, as usual, distinguished Old Students were present and participated in the programme. Sri V. Chakkarai Chetty, Mayor of Madras, presided. The celebrations began at 2 p.m. with a talk on the 'Role of Statistics in Modern Life' by Professor K. B. Madhava, M.A., of the Mysore University. This meeting was held in St. Thomas's Hall with Dr. Kibble in the chair. The Old Boys' Conference began at 3 p.m. and went on for half an hour. Music and Tea followed and the public meeting was held in the Anderson Hall at

5 o'clock. In proposing Sri Chakkarai Chetty to the chair Sri S. Satyamurti, M.L.A. (Central), who was re-elected President of the Gollege Day Association, referred to the new world order which he was sure would emerge from the present world chaos and to the influence which our College would continue to exert in the future. Sri Chakkarai Chetty gave a long and thoughtful address on the state of things today and the shape of things to come. The Principal's review of the activities of the college during the year 1941, which was given at the meeting, appears elsewhere in this issue.

Commemoration Day

Commemoration Day was celebrated on February 12th. The College Service was held in the Anderson Hall at 12-15 p.m., and the Rev. J. R. Macphail delivered the Commemoration Address. In the afternoon the Annual Sports were conducted and the prizes were given away by Col. D. M. Reid. Selaiyur Hall won the championship for the fifth year in succession.

Staff

This year we have to say goodbye to two members of staff who have been connected with the College for many years. Dr. A. V. Moses first joined the institution, as a schoolboy, nearly fifty years ago. Later on, as a student, he distinguished himself in Physics, and in 1912 joined the staff of the College. In 1927, he became Professor of Physics, and, in 1938, Head of the Physics Department. During all these years, Dr. Moses has been above all a practical physicist, and generations of students have benefited by his skill and experience in laboratory work. In particular, he has of recent years interested himself in everything connected with wireless, and has stimulated many others to investigation and experiment. We shall miss him greatly, and many will long remember his cheerful friendliness and his willingness to lend a helping hand in any difficulty.

Mr. Martyn Thomas was also a student of the College over thirty years ago, and afterwards was for a time Lecturer in Mathematics. Thereafter he joined the staff of Bishop Heber College, Trichinopoly, and established for himself the reputation of being able to make even Mathematics simple. When Bishop Heber College gave up its separate existence, in 1933, Mr. Thomas rejoined us as Associate Professor, and since then he has been labouring indefatigably in his own unobtrusive way. To him, as to Dr. Moses, we offer our best wishes for happiness in retirement.

We have also to bid goodbye once more, though only temporarily, to Mr. Martin, who expects to leave shortly for service with the Army Department of the Y.M.C.A. The date is uncertain, and the place is not so certain as was at one time thought. But wherever he goes, and whether it be to Iraq or elsewhere, he will take our good wishes with him, and our prayers will follow him. If Mrs. Martin and Helen remain in our midst, we shall do our best to make them happy in the time of separation.

Supplements

We are happy to include in this issue Telugu and Tamil supplements to the College Magazine.

The late Sir Raghavendra Rau

It is with regret that we record the death on January 8th of Sir P. Raghavendra Rau, a distinguished alumnus of the College. Born in 1889 Mr. Rau received his early education in Kundapur and came to us for his B.A. from the Government College, Mangalore. He took the B.A. and M.A. degrees with distinction and served our College for some time as Tutor in English. In 1912 he entered Government service as Assistant Accountant-General and rose rapidly there, serving successively as Assistant Secretary, Under Secretary and Deputy Secretary in the Finance Department of the India Government. From 1932-37 he was Financial Commissioner of Railways and did very good work for the railways in India. Mr. Rau received the honour of Knighthood in 1937 and was acting as Additional Secretary at the time of his death. Sir Raghavendra Rau was a loyal Old Student and presided at the College Day celebrations a few years ago.

PREACHERS AT THE COLLEGE SERVICE

Third Term—1942

Jan. 11	...	Rev. J. R. Macphail.
18	...	Rev. R. S. Macnicol.
25	...	Mr. A. F. Thyagaraju.
Feb. 1	...	Rev. T. G. Platten.
8	...	Rev. P. C. Kerslake.
15	...	Mr. G. V. Job.
22	...	Dr. W. F. Kibble.
Mar. 1	...	Rev. M. S. Adiseshiah.
8	...	Rev. A. J. Boyd.
15	...	Mr. J. D. Asirvadam.
22	...	Deacon K. C. Joseph.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY V. M. PHILIP AT THE DIOCESAN PRESS, 18 CHURCH ROAD, VEPERY, MADRAS, 1942—C7796
EDITOR : A. F. THYAGARAJU, MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, TAMBARAM